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AGED RULER'S LIFE ONE OF MUCH SORROW

Tragedy After Tragedy Has Visited Emperor Francis Joseph During Long Reign.

THE sorrows of Emperor Francis Joseph form one of the most romantic and tragic stories of modern Europe, says a writer in the Chicago Tribune.

From the day when as a boy of 18 he was ordered by the family council to dethrone his uncle, since otherwise all hope for the house was lost, he never has succeeded in any great undertaking, never has been entirely happy. He has been upon the throne of Austria-Hungary for over 66 years, the saddest monarch of his age.

His reign has been a succession of defeats, disappointments, domestic troubles, deaths, assassinations, intrigues and disgrace. He was beaten in battle after battle, flung out of kingdom after kingdom, tricked successively by Frenchman, Italian and German.

He never won a great battle; he failed repeatedly in diplomacy; he feared on his own capital; he was forced to oppress half his subjects; he was forced to beg alms from Russia and to yield to the Magyars.

Curse Hangs Over Family.

A curse, uttered with all the hatred and vindictiveness of a woman whose heart was torn with grief, hangs over the house of Hapsburg. Since this curse upon the emperor and his family was made in 1848 by the Countess Karolyi, the house of Hapsburg has known more grief than any other royal family of Europe.

Following the execution of her son for his activity in the Hungarian uprising, Countess Karolyi sought an audience with the emperor. Once in his presence she denounced him in the most scathing terms; she prayed that his life be stripped of happiness, that misery and suffering come to those dearest to him, and that he be crushed to the earth in despair. The woman left his presence with the declaration that her prayers would be answered and the death of her son avenged.

From that time sorrow has filled the halls of the house of Hapsburg. Its members have known little joy, and on practically every occasion where plans were made for celebration or festivity, or wherever a happy event was contemplated, some dire happening cast a damper over all.

Romance and Tragedy Mingled.

But along with the suffering of the house of Hapsburg there has been romance—more, in fact, than in any royal house of modern time. The romance, however, was largely distasteful to the emperor, for it consisted of infatuation of members of the royal family for persons of obscure birth.

A political cataclysm set Francis Joseph on his throne as a boy and loaded him with responsibilities and griefs such as only the strong can bear.

The loss of his provinces, attempted assassinations, the execution of his brother in Mexico, the mysterious death of his only son and heir, the strange wanderings and enigma of his nephew, John Orth, domestic unhappiness, long suffering illness, estrangement from his wife, and her murder when they had reunited—these have been some of the storms that have broken over the head of the last of the Hapsburgs.

Francis Joseph had hardly reached the throne when he was forced to lead his soldiers against his own people in the quelling of a bloody revolution. These events had hardly passed well into recollection when his natural ally made war on him, reduced him to humiliating peace, and took a slice of his provinces.

Brother Executed in Mexico.

Francis Joseph was duped into permitting his brother to become the tool of that adventurer king, Napoleon III., in a wild scheme to establish a Franco-Austrian monarchy in Mexico. The unhappy Empress Carlotta went insane begging Napoleon to aid her defeated husband, and Maximilian himself was shot to death with his generals, making a final tragic plea that they shoot low, so his mother might look upon his dead face unmarred.

His Italian provinces revolted and joined the kingdom of Victor Emmanuel. Every few years there have been fresh outbreaks in his own country. Time and again European wars have threatened to engulf him and his kingdom, and he faced the possibility that his death will mean the dissolution of his remnant of the great German-Roman empire, which one day ruled the world.

But to all these public disasters has been added a list of private or personal griefs such as few men—high or low—has ever been made to bear.

Death of Son a Tragedy.

Perhaps the greatest of these tragedies, and the one that bore most heavily on the old monarch, was the mysterious death of his only son, the Crown Prince Rudolph of Myerling.

Rudolph was 23 years old when he married in 1881 Princess Stephanie, daughter of the king of Belgium. The princess was only 16. The crown prince never loved Stephanie. He married her for state reasons alone and they were unhappy.

His wife was jealous, and whenever she learned of any wild or capricious action of his she scolded him severely. They became known as "the most unhappy royal couple in Europe."

The crown prince was invited one night to a reception at the home of a cousin, the Countess Larisch. That was in the fall of 1887. The countess took him into a private parlor and introduced him to a beautiful young woman, the Baroness Vetsera. She was only 19 years old and had not been seen in court society.

The crown prince lost his head and heart. He went to his father, the emperor, and boldly announced that he intended to divorce Stephanie and marry Marie, offering to renounce all claims to the throne. The emperor sternly forbade it. Rudolph applied to the pope for permission to annul his marriage to Stephanie, but again was rebuked.

Meantime the crown princess had begged her father, the Belgian king, to let her return to him, and he had ordered her to remain and bear her troubles.

Several months later, through the pleadings of his family, the crown prince agreed to be reconciled to Stephanie, and a state reception was planned in honor of their reunion.

The Baroness Vetsera heard of this on the morning of the day for which the reception was planned. She went to the palace and, forcing her way past the palace guards, gained access to the crown prince's room. There she flung herself at his feet, begging him not to desert her.

Lovers Die in Hunting Lodge.

Rudolph's love for the baroness was revived, and he agreed to meet her that night in a hunting chateau near by for a last farewell. When the royal family and guests assembled for the state dinner the crown prince could not be found. After a wait of several hours word came that the bodies of Rudolph and the Baroness Vetsera had been found in a room in the chateau.

For many years the affair was shrouded in mystery. People could only guess at the fate of the mad lovers. Only recently Countess Larisch tore away the veil in her book entitled "My Past." The volume is devoted to telling of the mad passion between the Baroness Vetsera and Prince Rudolph and to the part played by Countess Larisch, acting as go-between and confidente. Her conclusion was that the lovers agreed to die together, Rudolph slaying the baroness and then himself.

The widowed Stephanie then had her romance. She fell in love with and married Count Elmer Lonyay, an attache of the embassy. The crown princess lost her royal rank in Austria and her native country through the marriage, because the countess never could become empress. But finally he gave his consent to the marriage.

Thrice the life of the emperor has been attempted. In 1853, at a review in Vienna, a Hungarian named Joseph Libenyi tried to cut the emperor's throat before all his troops. Francis Joseph suffered a slight wound. The man was caught on the spot. On the next day he was hanged.

The second peril came in 1866. The emperor, then in Prague, was at the theater. As he stepped out to his carriage a man in the crowd tried to kill him with a pistol. Rescue came from an odd source. A British steamship engineer who chanced to be in Prague and near by struck out from the shoulder. The assassin went down on the pavement and was easily subdued.

Trieste was the scene of the third attempt, in 1882. Bombs were placed, but failed to do their work. The chief conspirator, a certain Overdank, was executed.

His granddaughter eloped with an army officer, and the old emperor supplied the money and influence which finally reunited her with her husband. Through all his kin has run a vein of scandal and unhappiness. One nephew married an actress, joined a cult, and again deserted his stage wife and married a servant girl.

But as deep and long lived a grief as any of these came through his wife. At the outset it was a love match and for many years the emperor and his consort were ideally happy. The private lives of both always were above reproach. But as years crept upon her the Empress Elizabeth began to show the eccentricities that have beset all her line.

Austria and its emperor became distasteful to her; there were long absences, domestic scenes and gossip. Finally Elizabeth decided to make her own home and court. At an expense of $600,000 she built on the beautiful island of Corfu in the Mediterranean the remarkable castle of Achilleion. Beyond this sum she spent on the grounds and furnishings as much more.

The empress spent her winters, her autumns and springs at Corfu. The rest of her time she traveled. She had come from Corfu only a short time, and one day was walking in the sun on the quay at Geneva with an attendant. She was making her way along to a little boat that was to carry her to Montreux, when a man darted out of a bevy, walked a moment near the empress, and then stabbed her through the body with a stiletto.

The fell in a trickle of her blood; the man ran and for the time made his escape. They carried her aboard the boat, and there she died within half an hour, thrust through a vital spot with the dagger, which had been fashioned from a small file. Within a few hours an Italian anarchist, Luigi Lucceni, had been captured, boastingly confessed his crime, and said by way of explanation, that he had gone to Geneva to slay the Duke of Orleans, but, failing to find him, had killed the inoffensive old empress. He was sentenced to prison for life.

Archduke Salvatore Vanishes.

Next in order the Archduke Johann Salvatore fell in love with Milli Stubel, a Viennese dancer, and was refused the right to marry her.

Finally, after a stormy interview with the emperor, the archduke wrote a terrific brochure against the Austrian army, resigned all his rank, took the name of John Orth and departed from Austria. In February, 1890, he met Milli Stubel in London, where they were married. They set sail on the ship St. Margarita for South America. The vessel was wrecked and nothing authoritative has been heard of Salvatore since.

Every few years stories have cropped out purporting to reveal the whereabouts of the lost archduke. Of him the Princess Louise said that he was an exile from the stringencies and hedgings of court life. She averred that he was still alive and hinted that the Argentine republic was his refuge.

Claims to Be an Archduke.

Five years ago a man claiming to be the lost archduke was found in the Coe shops at Painesville, O. He had come to that town practically penniless. He was given work because of his ability as a mechanic. One day a heavy drill press fell upon him and he was so seriously injured that it was days before he recovered. During this time he told the family with whom he lived that he was the missing archduke.

At the Austrian-Hungarian consulate yesterday, however, Assistant Consul Kominick declared the man had not been able to prove his claims.

"He came to the office several times," said Mr. Kominick," crying and begging for aid. He was an old man, and he told his story straight enough, but he had no proofs. We have not heard from him since."

This thing preyed more or less on the old monarch. He never permitted the estate of the lost and wandering duke to be touched, distributed, or forfeited, and his great fortune awaits his return.

Permits Ferdinand to Wed.

These repeated tragedies softened the emperor. When the Archduke Ferdinand, the heir apparent, asked to be allowed to wed Sophie, Countess Chotek, Francis Joseph long withheld his consent to the morganatic

BOSNIAN CAPITAL WHERE AUSTRIAN HEIR WAS ASSASSINATED

A TYPICAL BOSNIAN.

GENERAL VIEW OF THE CITY OF SARAYEVO.

NOTABLES OF EUROPE WHO HAVE BEEN VICTIMS OF THE ASSASSIN

Paul, czar of Russia, by nobles, March 24, 1801.
Spencer, Percival, premier of England, by Bellingham, May 11, 1812.
Cato d'Istria, count, Greek statesman (torture), October 9, 1831.
Dennis Affre, archbishop of Paris, June 27, 1848.
Ferdinand, Charles III., Duke of Parma, March 27, 1854.
Daniel, Prince of Montenegro, August 13, 1860.
Michael, Prince of Servia, June 10, 1868.
George Darboy, archbishop of Paris, by communists, Mary 24, 1871.
Abdul Aziz, Sultan of Trukey, June 4, 1876.
Mehemet Ali, pasha, by Albanians, September 7, 1878.
Alexander II. of Russia, killed at St. Petersburg, March 13, 1881.
President Carnot of France, stabbed at Lyons by Cesare Santo, an anarchist, June 24, 1894.
Stanislaus Stambouloff, ex-premier of Bulgaria, July 25, 1895.
Nasr-Ed-Din, Shah of Persia, May 1, 1896.
Antonio Canovas del Castillo, prime minister of Spain, shot at Santa Agueda, Spain, August 8, 1897.
Empress Elizabeth of Austria, stabbed by French-Italian anarchist at Geneva, Switzerland, September 10, 1898.
Humbert, King of Italy, shot at Monza, Italy, by Angelo Bresci, July 29, 1900.
King Alexander and Queen Draga of Servia, by revolutionists, June 10, 1903.
Gen. Bobrikoff, governor of Finland, by revolutionists, June 17, 1904.
Von Plehve, Russian minister of the interior, July 28, 1904.
Grand Duke Sergius of Russia, February 17, 1905.
Soisalon Soinnen, procurator general of Finland, shot February 6, 1905.
King Carlos and Crown Prince Luiz Philippe of Portugal, shot in Lisbon, February 1, 1908.
Boutros Pacha Ghali, premier of Egypt, in 1910.
Peter A. Stolypin, premier of Russia, shot at Kiev, September 14, 1911.
Jose Canalejas, prime minister of Spain, November 12, 1912.
Nazim Pasha, Turkish minister of war, January 23, 1913.
King George of Greece, March 18, 1913.
Archduke Franz Ferdinand of Austria and his wife, by Servian, June 28, 1914.

TAPPING EARTH FOR WATER

Ten Thousand Arizona Acres Irrigated From Underground River.

Ten thousand acres of land in the Santa Cruz valley, Arizona, are irrigated with water obtained by tapping an underground river. Twenty large centrifugal pumps, driven by electric power, bring an underground river to the surface. At times this river flows on the surface, during the rainy season, but as soon as the dry months come along the water recedes beneath the surface of the earth. Then the electrically driven pumps raise this water back to the surface so its flows into the irrigation ditches. These main canals are tapped by the farmers for sufficient water to irrigate their their growing crops.

MANUFACTURED AVALANCHES

Orders Filled for Benefit of Moving Picture Photographers.

By means of electric mines placed deep in the congealed neves mantling the crests of the Swiss Alps, avalanches are being manufactured to order for the benefit of moving picture photographers and others who find the sport attractive enough to pay the prices charged, says the Electrical World. The mines are connected by cable with a magnet in the valley, and when all is ready a push of the control lever fulminates a large quantity of gunpowder up on the side of the mountain and down comes the artificial avalanche with all the terrifying rush and roar of a natural landslide.

Blackbird Imitates Signals.

The police and railroad authorities at the station of Basle, Switzerland, have been searching for the last two months for the criminal who has been giving the regulation whistle for the departure of trains from the depot at regular hours and thereby endangering the traffic. The culprit was found recently in a blackbird, which had built a nest inside the depot and learned to imitate the guard's whistle.

DOCTOR WEIGHS THE SOUL

One Preacher Gives His Views on the Old Subject.

A doctor in the eastern part of Massachusetts has discovered the weight of the soul by placing a moribund patient on a scale and noting the change in the balance beam when death occurred. The doctor found that the man's soul weighed three-fourths of an ounce. This discovery is made by the same means every few years (at least, in the newspapers). Some years ago, when the same story was told, one Massachusetts clergyman, with an unusual trait of frankness, told his congregation about it, and remarked that the souls of some people he knew would surely not weigh many grains.

U. S. FOREIGN POLICY GIVEN SEVERE PUNCH

Belated Blackmail Is What Col. Roosevelt Calls the Proposed Gift to Colombia.

THE proposed payment by the United States of $25,000,000 to Colombia, accompanied by an apology for having built the Panama canal, has been denounced by Col. Roosevelt as a case of belated blackmail. This was the first punch delivered at the foreign policy of President Wilson and Secretary Bryan after Mr. Roosevelt's return from Europe. He lost no time in getting into action after his arrival at Oyster Bay.

The question whether Colonel Roosevelt is in fit condition physically for a hard speechmaking campaign, which recently has caused so much concern to Progressive leaders, gave the colonel on worry at all.

"Never Felt Better."

"I never felt better in my life," he said. He added, however, that his thoat had been giving him some trouble, and here lies the chief danger of being incapacitated for the campaign. He intends to make fewer speeches in each state than in former years, but to adhere to his plan of covering the country from coast to coast.

There is a marked change today in Colonel Roosevelt's appearance from the time he set sail for Europe on May 30. He gained in weight during his absence, and his face is rounder and more ruddy, but he is still far from possessing the strength and vigor to which he was accustomed in former years.

Tires More Easily.

He finds that long hours of hard work tire him. Whether he will be able to carry out the program he has outlined for the next four months depends upon his progress during the next few weeks. He felt confident today that during the months of July and August, most of which he expects to spend at home, he will be able to recover completely from the enervating effects of the jungle fever, and that by the time he is ready to begin his long compaign trips, he will have the strength for them.

The colonel, following his arrival in New York harbor last night, in conversation and in a carefully prepared statement, touched on subjects of large interest in both national and Progressive politics.

In his talk he spoke of the attempt to read George W. Perkins out of the Progressive party.

"Mr. Perkins has been, on the whole," he said, "the most useful member of the progressive party."

After enumerating some of the things Mr. Perkins has done the colonel said: "As for reading him out of the party, when that is done they will have to read me out, too."

Denounces Colombia Treaty.

His prepared statement denounced the Colombian treaty with its proposed payment of $25,000,000 to Colombia because of the Panama canal as "the belated payment of blackmail, with an apology to the blackmailers," and said that the handling of our foreign affairs by President Wilson and Secretary Bryan "has been such as to make the United States a figure of fun in the international world."

Roosevelt's Statement.

In a lengthy statement, Colosel Roosevelt declared that the payment of $25,000,000 to Colombia for having secured the right to build the Panama Canal, as provided for in the pending treaty, would be merely the payment of belated blackmail.

If the proposed treaty is right, he said, the presence of the United States in Panama is wrong, and Panama should therefore be restored to Colombia, and the United States should abandon the zone. In his statement, Colonel Roosevelt said in part:

"The payment of $25,000,000 to Colombia, together with the expression of what is in effect an apology for our having secured the right to build the Panama Canal, is merely the belated payment of blackmail, with an apology to the blackmailers. If this proposed treaty, submitted by President Wilson through Mr. Bryan, is right, then our presence on the Isthmus is wrong. In such case, Panama should at once be restored to Colombia, and we should stop work on the place and abandon the place, bag and baggage.

If Guilty, Restore Goods.

"There should be no half-way measures. If we as a nation have been guilty of theft, we should restore the stolen goods. If we have not been guilty of theft, we should not pay blackmail.

"The handling of our foreign affairs by President Wilson and Secretary Bryan has been such as to make the United States a figure of fun in the international world. This proposed Colombian treaty caps the climax, and, if ratified, will rightly render us an object of contemptuous derision to every great nation.

"In view of this submission to the congress I wish to call attention to exactly what was done under my administration. Because of the action of that administration the people of the U. S. acquired what they could by no other means have acquired, the right to build the Panama canal. In 1903 it was still doubtful whether we would adopt the Nicaragua or the Panama route. The government of Colombia was exceedingly anxious that we should adopt the latter, and offered to arrange, and did arrange a treaty with us in order to prevent our going to Nicaragua. Partly in consideration of this treaty, we abandoned negotiations with Nicaragua. We acted in good faith and the course of action we thereby entered upon was conditioned upon their proposal, their promise. It was our right, and also our duty to our own people and to the rest of the world to exact the performance of this promise.

Talked for 400 Years.

"For four hundred years there had been conversation about the need of a Panama canal. The time for further conversation had passed, the time to translate words into deeds had come. If I had followed President Wilson's policy of 'watchful waiting' it would have insured half a century of additional conversation and the canal would still be in the dim future. And it is only because the then administration acted precisely as it did act that we now have the Panama canal."

The colonel then declared the United States "was in duty bound" to build the canal itself because it could not permit an old world power to gain such a foothold in America and would not allow the usefulness of the canal to be arrested because of the greed of private capital."

When the Choir Came Back.

Once in a while the choirs do get back at the minister, as, for example, in a Connecticut church the other Sunday morning. The minister announced, just after the choir had sung its anthem, as his text, "Now when the uproar had ceased." But the singers bided their time patiently, and when the sermon was over, rose and rendered in most melodious fashion another anthem beginning, "Now it is high time to awake after sleep."—Congregationalist.

THE CASE OF JENNIE BRICE,

By Mary Roberts Rinehart

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CHAPTER XI.

Eliza Shaeffer went back to Horner, after delivering her chicks somewhere in the city. Things went on as before. The trial was set for May. The district attorney's office had all the things we had found in the house that Monday afternoon—the stained towel, the broken knife and its blade, the slipper that had been floating in the parlor, and the rope that had fastened my boat to the staircase. Somewhere — wherever they keep such things—was the headless body of a woman with a hand missing, and with a curious scar across the left breast. The slip of paper, however, which I had found behind the base-board, was still in Mr. Holcombe's possession, nor had he mentioned it to the police.

Mr. Holcombe had not come back. He wrote me twice asking me to hold his room, once from New York and once from Chicago. To the second letter he added a postscript:

"Have not found what I wanted, but am getting warm. If any news, address me at Des Moines, Iowa, General Delivery. H."

It was nearly the end of April when I saw Lida again. I had seen by the newspapers that she and her mother were coming home. I wondered if she had heard from Mr. Howell, for I had not, and I wondered, too, if she would send for me again.

But she came herself, on foot, late one afternoon, and the school teacher being out, I took her into the parlor bed room. She looked thinner than before, and rather white. My heart ached for her.

"I have been away," she explained. "I thought you might wonder why you did not hear from me. But, you see, my mother—" she stopped and flushed. "I would have written you from Bermuda, but — my mother watched my correspondence, so I could not."

No. I knew she could not. Alma had once found a letter of mine to Mr. Pitman. Very little escaped Alma.

"I wondered if you have heard anything??" she asked.

"I have heard nothing. Mr. Howell was here once, just after I saw you. I do not believe he is in the city."

"Perhaps not, although—Mrs. Pitman, I believe he is in the city, hiding!"

"Hiding, why?"

"I don't know. But last night I thought I saw him below my window. I opened the window, so if it were he, he could make some sign. But he moved on without a word. Later, whoever it was came back. I put out my light and watched. Someone stood there, in the shadow, until after 2 this morning. Part of the time he was looking up."

"But don't you think, had it been he, he would have spoken when he saw you?"

She shook her head. "He is in trouble," she said. "He has not heard from me, and he—thinks I don't care any more. Just look at me, Mrs. Pitman! Do I look as if I don't care?"

"He may be out of town searching for a better position," I tried to comfort her. "He wants to have something to offer more than himself."

"I only want him," she said, looking at me frankly. "I don't know why I tell you all this, but you are so kind, and I must talk to someone."

She sat there, in the cozy corner the schoolteacher had made with a portiere and some cushions, and I saw she was about ready to break down and cry. I went over to her and took her hand, for she was my own niece, although she didn't suspect it, and I had never had a child of my own.

But, after all, I could not help her much. I could only assure her that he would come back and explain everything, and that he was all right, and that the last time I had seen him he had spoken of her, and said she was "the best ever." My heart fairly yearned over the girl, and I think she felt it. For she kissed me, shyly, when she was leaving.

With the newspaper files before me, it is not hard to give the details of that sensational trial. It commenced on Monday, the seventh of May, but it was late Wednesday when the jury was finally selected. I was at the court house early on Thursday, and so was Mr. Reynolds.

The district attorney made a short speech. "We propose, gentlemen ,to prove that the prisoner, Philip Ladley, murdered his wife," he said in part. "We will show first that a crime was committed; then we will show a motive for this crime, and, finally, we expect to show that the body washed ashore at Sewickley is the body of the murdered woman, and thus establish beyond doubt the prisoner's guilt."

Mr. Ladley listened with attention. He wore the brown suit, and looked well and cheerful. He was much more like a spectator than a prisoner, and he was not so nervous as I was.

Of that first day I do not recall much. I was called early in the day. The district attorney questioned me.

"Your name?"

"Elizabeth Marie Pitman."

"Your occupation?"

"I keep a boarding house at 42 Union street."

"You know the prisoner?"

"Yes. He was a boarder at my house."

"For how long?"

"From December first. He and his wife came at that time."

"Was his wife the actress, Jennie Brice?"

"Yes, sir."

"Were they living together at your house the night of March fourth?"

"Yes, sir."

"In what part of the house?"

"They rented the double parlors downstairs, but on account of the flood I moved them up stairs to the second floor front."

"That was on Sunday? You moved them on Sunday?"

"Yes, sir."

"At what time did you retire that night?"

"Not at all. The water was very high. I lay down, dressed, at one o'clock, and dropped into a doze."

"How long did you sleep?"

"An hour or so. Mr. Reynolds, a boarder, roused me to say he had heard some one rowing a boat in the lower hall."

"Do you keep a boat around during flood times?"

"Yes, sir."

"What did you do when Mr. Reynolds roused you?"

"I went to the top of the stairs. My boat was gone."

"Was the boat secured?"

"Yes, sir. Anyhow, there was no current in the hall."

"What did you do then?"

"I waited a time and went back to my room."

"What examination of the house did you make—if any?"

"Mr. Reynolds looked around."

"What did he find?"

"He found Peter, the Ladleys' dog, shut in a room on the third floor."

"Was there anything unusual about that?"

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

Th' feller who used t' laugh so loud at mother-in-law jokes now has a married son who'd starve t' death without his wife's mother.

Tell Binkley wuz thrown from his tourin' car yisterday, while tryin' t' dodge th' broken beer bottles in a dry town.

Tarzan of the Apes

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS (NORMAN BEAN)

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CHAPTER VII.

The Light of Knowledge.

After what seemed an eternity to the little sufferer, he was once more able to walk, and from then on his recovery was rapid, so that in another month he was as strong and active as ever.

During his convalescence he had gone over in his mind many times the battle with the gorilla, and his first thought was to recover the wonderful little weapon which had transformed him from a hopelessly outclassed weakling to the superior of the mighty terror of the jungle.

Also, he was anxious to return to the cabin and continue his investigations of the wondrous contents.

So, early one morning, he set forth alone upon his quest. After a little search he located the clean-picked bones of his late adversary, and close by, partly buried beneath the fallen leaves, he found the knife, now red with rust from its exposure to the dampness of the ground and from the dried blood of the gorilla.

He did not like the change in its former bright and gleaming surface; but it was still a formidable weapon, and one which he meant to use to advantage whenever the opportunity presented itself. He had in mind that no more would he run from the wanton attacks of old Tublat.

In another moment he was at the cabin, and after a short time had again thrown the latch and entered. His first concern was to learn the mechanism of the lock, and this he did by examining it closely, while the door was open so that he could learn precisely what caused it to hold the door and by what means it released at his touch.

He found that he could close and lock the door from within, and this he did, so that there would be no chance of his being molested while at his investigations.

He commenced a systematic search of the cabin; but his attention was soon riveted by the books which seemed to exert a strange and powerful influence over him, so that he could scarce attend to aught else for the lure of the wondrous puzzle which their purpose presented to him.

Among the other books were a primer, some child's readers, numerous picture books, and a great dictionary. All of these he examined; but the pictures caught his fancy most, though the strange little bugs which covered the pages where there were no pictures excited his wonder and deepest thought.

Squatting upon his haunches on the table-top—his smooth, brown, naked body bent over the book which rested in his strong, slender hands; and his great shock of long, black hair falling about his well-shaped head and bright, intelligent eyes—Tarzan of the apes, little primitive man, presented a picture filled at once with pathos and with promise—an allegorical figure of the primordial groping through the black night of ignorance toward the light of learning.

His face was tense in study, for he had grasped in a hazy, nebulous way the rudiments of a thought which was destined to prove the key and the solution to the puzzling problem of the strange little bugs.

In his hands was a primer opened at a picture of a little ape similar to himself, but covered, except for hands and face, with strange, colored fur, for such he thought the jacket and trousers to be.

Beneath the picture were three little bugs:

BOY.

And now he had discovered in the text upon the page that these three were repeated many times in the same sequence.

Another fact he learned, and that was that there were comparatively few individual bugs; but these were repeated many times, occasionally alone, but more often in company with others.

Slowly he turned the pages, scanning the pictures and the text for a repetition of the combination b-o-y; presently he found it beneath a picture of another little ape and a strange animal which went upon four legs like the jackal, and somewhat resembled him. Beneath this picture the bugs appeared as—

A BOY AND A DOG.

There they were, the three little bugs which always accompanied the little ape.

And so he progressed very, very slowly, for it was a hard and laborious task which he had set himself without knowing it— a task which might seem to you or to me impossible—learning to read without having the slightest knowledge of letters or written language, or the faintest idea that such things existed.

He did not accomplish it in a day, or in a week, or in a month, or in a year; but slowly, very slowly, he learned.

By the time he was 15 he knew the various combinations of letters which stood for every pictured figure in the little primer and in one or two of the picture books.

Of the meaning and use of the articles and conjunctions, verbs, adverbs, and pronouns he had but the faintest and haziest conception.

One day when he was about 12 he found a number of lead pencils in a hitherto undiscovered drawer beneath the table, and in scratching upon the table with one of them he was delighted to discover the black line it left behind it.

He worked so assiduously with this new toy that the table-top was soon a mass of scrawly loops and irregular

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

The Case of Jennie Brice

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

"I had never known it to happen before."

"State what happened later."

"I did not go to sleep again. At a quarter after four, I heard the boat come back. I took a candle and went to the stairs. It was Mr. Ladley. He said he had been out getting medicine for his wife."

"Did you see him tie up the boat?"

"Yes."

"Did you observe any stains on the rope?"

"I did not notice any."

"What was the prisoner's manner at that time?"

"I thought he was surly."

"Now, Mrs. Pitman, tell us about the following morning."

"I saw Mr. Ladley at a quarter before seven. He said to bring breakfast for one. His wife had gone away. I asked if she was not ill, and he said no; that she had gone away early; that he had rowed her to Federal street, and that she would be back Saturday. It was shortly after that that the dog Peter brought in one of Mrs. Ladley's slippers, water-soaked."

"You recognized the slipper?"

"Positively. I had seen it often."

"What did you do with it?"

"I took it to Mr. Ladley."

"What did he say?"

"He said at first that it was not hers. Then he said if it was, she would never wear it again—and then added—because it was ruined."

"Did he offer any statement as to where his wife was?"

"No, sir. Not at that time. Before, he had said she had gone away for a few days."

"Tell the jury about the broken knife."

"The dog found it floating in the parlor, with the blade broken."

"You had not left it downstairs?"

"No, sir. I had used it upstairs, the night before, and left it on a mantel of the room I was using as a temporary kitchen."

"Was the door of this room locked?"

"No. It was standing open."

"Were you not asleep in this room?"

"Yes."

"You heard no one come in?"

"No one—until Mr. Reynolds roused me."

"Where did you find the blade?"

"Behind the bed in Mr. Ladley's room."

"What else did you find in the room?"

"A blood-stained towel behind the washstand. Also, my onyx clock was missing."

"Where was the clock when the Ladleys were moved up into this room?"

"On the mantel. I wound it just before they came upstairs."

"When you saw Mrs. Ladley on Sunday, did she say she was going away?"

"No, sir."

"Did you see any preparation for a journey?"

"The black and white dress was laid out on the bed, and a small bag. She said she was taking the dress to the theatre to lend to Miss Hope."

"Is that all she said?"

"No. She said she'd been wishing her husband would drown; that he was a fiend."

I could see that my testimony had made an impression.

CHAPTER XII.

The slipper, the rope, the towel, and the knife and blade were produced in court, and I identified them all. They made a noticeable impression on the jury. Then Mr. Llewellyn, the lawyer for the defense, cross-examined me.

"Is it not true, Mrs. Pitman," he said, "that many articles, particularly shoes and slippers, are found floating around during a flood?"

"Yes," I admitted.

"Now, you say the dog found this slipper floating in the hall and brought it to you. Are you sure this slipper belonged to Jennie Brice?"

"She wore it. I presume it belonged to her."

"Ahem. Now, Mrs. Pitman, after the Ladleys had been moved to the upper floor, did you search their bedroom and the connecting room downstairs?"

"No, sir."

"Ah. Then, how do you know that this slipper was not left on the floor or in a closet?"

"It is possible, but not likely. Anyhow, it was not the slipper alone. It was the other things and the slipper. It was—"

"Exactly. Now, Mrs. Pitman, this knife. Can you identify it positively?"

"I can."

"But isn't it true that this is a very common sort of knife? One that nearly every housewife has in her possession?"

"Yes, sir. But that knife handle has three notches in it. I put the notches there myself."

"Before this presumed crime?"

"Yes, sir."

"For what purpose?"

"My neighbors were constantly borrowing things. It was a means of identification."

"Then this knife is yours?"

"Yes."

"Tell again where you left it the night before it was found floating downstairs."

"On a shelf over the stove."

"Could the dog have reached it there?"

"Not without standing on a hot stove."

"Is it not possible that Mr. Ladley, unable to untie the boat, borrowed your knife to cut the boat's painter?"

"No painter was cut that I heard about. The paper-hanger——"

"No, no. The boat's painter—the rope."

"Oh! Well, he might have. He never said."

"Now, then, this towel, Mrs. Pitman. Did not the prisoner, on the following day, tell you that he had cut his wrist in freeing the boat, and ask you for some courtplaster?"

"He did not," I said firmly.

"You have not seen a scar on his wrist?"

"No." I glanced at Mr. Ladley; he was smiling, as if amused. It made me angry. "And what's more I flashed, "if he has a cut on his wrist, he put it there himself, to account for the towel."

I was sorry the next moment that I had said it, but it was too late. The counsel for the defense moved to exclude the answer and I received a caution that I deserved. Then:

"You saw Mr. Ladley when he brought your boot back?"

"Yes."

"What time was that?"

"A quarter after four Monday morning."

"Did he come in quietly, like a man trying to avoid attention?"

"Not particularly. It would have been of no use. The dog was barking."

"What did he say?"

"That he had been out for medicine. That his wife was sick"

"Do you know a pharmacist named Alexander—Jonathan Alexander?"

"There is such a one, but I don't know him."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Things Worth While to Farmer Folks

The farmer who obtains information, which is available for every one who seeks it, and then sits down in peace and quiet and plans intelligently is the one who accomplishes the most work and puts every effort to the most effective use.

Destroy ants with hot water poured into their nests; or make a hole in the center of the nest and pour in two tablespoonfuls of bisulphide of carbon and cover to keep in the fumes. Keep this drug from the fire as it is highly inflammable.

The man who seeks the proper view point and works from it is the one who makes the most money at the least cost.

An acre of wheat needs 60 tons of water a month.

A man sent on a photograph labeled "The Pride of the Farm." The scene was a cow lot containing a neglected orchard and a mowing machine in a fence corner. The title of the picture probably has reference to the dairy herd but we cannot see anything in a picture like this to be proud of.

Tomatoes may be staked or grown on a wire fence. Trim to one or two branches. It is more work but larger and better colored fruit results.

Chicken wire makes a neat support for peas and pole beans and does not cost much more than brush.

Sheep will go back fast during hot days unless they have plenty of water.

The total cost per inhabitant for city people is $1.27 per year per rat. In other words, Chicago's rat bill is something over $3,000,000 a year; that of the United States, $35,000,000.

Watch out for the clothes moth flying about looking for a place to lay its eggs, which hatch into the little caterpillars that eat our woolens. Usually these moths work on clothes which are put away in the dark.

Fly paper is cheaper than screens, perhaps, but the trouble is the flies will have walked all over the food with their feet fresh from the manure pile before they get stuck—Keep 'em out!

It is not quite as easy to grow flowers as weeds, but the added effort brings big returns in joy to all eyes that will see them.

Never grease the hen that is setting, as grease getting on the shells of the eggs will close the pores and smother the chickens.

Make the nests big enough so the hens can get in and out without breaking the eggs. Make the entrance to the nests from the back, to make them dark.

If American farmers will give the foreign markets the kind of sheep and lambs they want, they will be able to obtain hi[redacted]es.

There i[redacted]verstocking the mark[redacted]s and there is little [redacted] man who grows the best.

This Men's and Ladies' Full Jeweled Gold Filled Watch, guaranteed for 20 years, will be sent to any reader of the Toledo Blade all charges prepaid by us from whom we receive the coupon below on or before **August 5, 1914, 12 o'clock noon.** With the coupon you send us

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All you do, is to mark for your choice on the coupon below and mail it to us and we send the Watch.

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As promised in my paper, please send me for my approval the Watch I have marked for below with a cross (X), **all charges prepaid by you.**

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Make a cross (X) above for the Watch you want us to send you. Should you wish both a Men's and Ladies' Watch, make a cross for both and we will send them to you, exactly as promised above.

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B-20

THE FARMSTEAD

The Gas Engine on the Farm.

Farm help is scarce and wages are high. Farm work must be done by power of some kind. This power problem is one that keeps every farmer figuring all the time. It is a hard problem to meet. Farm power must be supplied by man, by horses, or by machine. To hire men to do all the odd jobs on the farm means too much expense. There is a lot of farm work that cannot be done by horses. The thing needed is power that is cheap to maintain—which, when idle, does not consume anything. This power, like a first-class battleship, must always be ready for action. The ideal power is economical—easy to manage, inexpensive, and independent of wind and weather. Nothing represents this power so well as a gas engine—that I know from actual experience.

When I was a boy on the farm I had to pump water for a lot of live stock. It was mighty hard work for a boy. Finally we put up a windmill. That did fairly well for several years until the trees around our farm buildings grew so tall that the windmill did not work half the time. The fact of the matter is that a windmill won't work half the time when you need it most—when the weather is hottest and the farmer busiest with the most important work of the year, the windmill is sure to stand idle for several days at a time and not pump a stroke. Then it is necessary to take valuable time from the important work and pump water by hand for the stock. This means a greater loss in dollars and cents than the avarage man has ever figured out. There is also the danger that a severe storm will tear the windmill down, making it a complete wreck. That means a big expense for repairs and also several days that the water must be pumped by hand.

In my farming operations during the last few years, no other piece of machinery has saved me so much labor and made me as much money as the gas engines used. That which has been true on my farms ought to be true on every farm. I don't know how a farmer anywhere can afford to run his farm a single day without a gas engine.

Gas engine design and construction have reached a point where the practical and ideal farm engine is very simple and consequently easy to operate. A skilled mechanic is not required. Anybody on the average farm can run a gas engine without any trouble and without any previous experience.

The gas engine is always reliable—ready for work whenever yon want it. It does not get tired like horses, and when idle it costs nothing for upkeep. It does not lay off on a holiday and does not go to a ball game every Saturday afternoon. The gas engine requires very little attention. About all that is necessary is to put in some fuel, turn on the lubricating oil, turn the fly wheel over—and the engine is off for the day. If the engine is designed right and built right it will give equally good satisfaction at any season of the year.

Right now, when farm help is so scarce—competition so keen—and net profits so desirable—is the time to install such power.

If necessary to have hired help, the farmer who has a gas engine can get a better class of labor to carry on his farm operations. This is due to the fact that the gas engine cuts out the hard toil and drudgery, which on too many farms must be done by the boys or by the hired men.

In manufacturing anything, the most highly efficient factory is the one where the important work is done by high grade machinery. When you go into a factory and see one automatic machine doing the work of 25 to 30 men, you are coming in contact with efficiency in factory production.

There is very little difference between a factory and a farm. Both are producers and, consequently, interested in production. If it pays big in dollars and cents to equip a factory with labor saving machinery, it also pays equally well to equip a farm with the best labor saving machinery.

Reducing the cost of power to carry on production in a business of any kind is the thing responsible for the greatest industrial successes we have in the world today.

If a farmer can purchase for a few dollars a gas engine that will do the work of half a dozen men and do it a great deal better, then it is to be preferred to manual labor because it has reduced the cost of power required to do a certain amount of work in necessary farm operations.

Farming has undergone a great revolution in the last few years. It has become a science. Farming is just as much a business as running a factory or a bank. It requires more brains and keener brains to make a farm pay than it does to operate a bank successfully or carry on a manufacturing business. Talk about the heat of competition in the different industries! Let me say that the average farmer is up against stiffer competition than those in other occupations know anything about. It is necessary for the farmer to farm more with his brains and less with his hands, and remember there is more to farming than just simply making a living. Farming has become a great commercial enterprise—in fact, the most important industrial enterprise of them all. When rightly carried on, it provides a competence for old age and enables the farmer to hand down an inheritance to his children. The more efficiently the farm is managed, the greater the competence and the larger the inheritance.

A few days ago I read somewhere that it had been figured out by good authority, as a comparison between the old methods of forming and the new methods, that before we had improved machinery it required, from the time the ground was plowed, approximately five hours of labor to produce a bushel of corn, until that corn was put in the crib. Now with our high-class labor saving machinery, by our present-day methods of farming it requires, from the time the ground is plowed until the corn is cribbed, only forty minutes to produce to the old and to the new method of producing corn is true in every other farm operation.

If there is some certain job on the farm that would require a man ten hours to perform at an expense, we will say, of $2.00 and that same job could be done in one and a half hours by a gas engine at an expense of less than ten cents for fuel, then isn't the gas engine a better proposition than high-priced manual labor? Well that is just the about the way it figures out.

The gas engine is not only a wonderful labor saver, but it is a marvelous money maker. It gives the farmer more time to study—more time to think—and it gives to him and his family many pleasant hours for needed recreation. If there is anybody on the face of the earth who deserves some recreation, it is the farmer.

A gas engine will do more to make the farm an ideal place to live and to put the farmer on an equal footing to compete with other enterprises than anything else in which good money can be invested. — Wm. Galloway, Waterloo, Iowa.

Using Dynamite.

Many persons hesitate to use dynamite because of its reputed danger. As a matter of fact, the hazard is no greater than in work not commonly regarded as dangerous.

Nitroglycerin is very sensitive to shocks, and explodes when heated to 180 degrees centigrade. Dynamite is nitroglycerin absorbed in some porous earthy material, commonly infusorial earth. If properly made, a very severe concussion is necessary to explode it. It is not uncommon for a miner to pack earth over a charge of dynamite with a bar and sledge.

When dynamite has been stored for many months the nitroglycerin may settle and concentrate upon the lower surfaces and it is then very dangerous. All accidents in the use of dynamite are due to the poor quality or to extreme carelessness in handling. To guard against the former, buy a standard brand, insist upon a stamp showing recent date of manufacture and do not store it for many months.

It is advisable to use gloves when handling dynamite because the skin readily absorbs nitroglycerin. The fumes resulting from an explosion have a similar effect. Above all things, never approach a charge which has missed fire until a day has passed.—M. A. Daerner, Colorado Station.

POULTRY

Geese.

The Toulouse is one of the best breed of geese for the farm. As a rule they are splendid layers, of very quiet disposition, excellent setters, and make good mothers. The general color is dark gray or blue-gray. Standard weights: Gander, 20 pounds; goose, 18 pounds.

Embden geese are pure white, and have the same general characteristics of the Toulouse.

The African geese are of the same weight as the Toulouse, but they are not so quiet, are more rangy, with long necks and a black knot on the top of their heads. They are splendid layers and setters.

Mark Your Chickens.

Many hens are retained long after their usefulness has passed, simply because the owner has no way to tell the old hens from the younger ones. Many mark their chicks by cuting off a certain toe or punching a hole in the web between the toes.

With these marks as a guide, you can tell to a certainty the age of the hens and dispose of those which have reached the age when it is not likely that they will return profit. The chicks may be marked at any time, though they seem to recover more rapidly when the marking is done when they are but a few weeks old.

Keep Fowls Healthy.

Farmers are constantly complaining of the loss of some of their birds during all parts of the year. The cause of the loss can be attributed to a great many reasons. Fowls are liable to be affected by a considerable number of diseases, some of which spread rapidly through the flock and kill a large part of the birds. They may also be infected by various kinds of parasites, some of which live on the surface of the body and others in the crop, stomach and intestines. These parasites are injurious because they take a part of the nourishment which should be used by the bird to put on flesh or to produce eggs, and also because by their movements and their biting, they cause irritation and inflammation of the parts which they attack.

Scaly Leg.

Entomologists tell us that the itch mite is the cause of scaly leg. The mite also works on the comb and on the neck and burrows into the skin. One species of the itch mite lives at the base of the feathers. For this trouble, rub all affected parts thoroughly with a salve composed of two parts kerosene and one part lard to which a small amount of sulphur is added. Use this same salve for the hen flea.

White Breeds.

There seems to be considerable controversy over the hardiness of the various colored fowls, and we cannot understand why it should be so. Some writers are bold in the assertion that white breeds are tender. How can color affect the health of a bird? The Brahma is almost a pure white bird. yet it ranks with the hardiest.

The White Wyandotte, White Game, and White Leghorns are as hardy as a fowl can be. If some of these writers who make such claims would only come out and give us good, substantial proofs, we might be benefited. Merely telling us so, without a good reason, cannot convince us.

LIVE STOCK

Summer Horse Don'ts.

Don't compel a horse to pull a heavy load with a collar and harness too tight. If you don't make a balking horse out of him you will gall the back or sweeny a mighty good horse to stand all this without balking.

Don't take all the ginger out of your horses by compelling them to cut grass with a dull sickle or pull a heavy binder that squeaks for oil.

Don't hitch your team to a wire fence or draw them up under a tree when a thunderstorm comes up. Both are lightning conductors. Drive to the barn, no matter if you do get wet; rather that than killed.

Don't let small boys drive a team hitched to a dangerous machine, such as the binder, mower, disk, etc., unless it is a thoroughly reliable team. Anyone who reads the newspapers can see with what disastrous results such things are often attended.

Don't compel the colt to trudge along with its mother all day while working. Much of the colt's earlier life is spent lying. In the cool of the stable is the place for it, away from the hot sun and flies. It usually worries the mother to have the colt follow her in the field while in harness.

Don't urge your team into a forced and unusual gait; and it also worries them to be forcibly held back. If you want the best work from the team let them keep their own gait. For this reason it is well to train a team to walk the right gait while they are colts.

Soybeans for Cattle.

One of the interesting phases of the cattle feeding test recently terminated at Purdue experiment station was a comparison of soybean meal with cottonseed meal as a protein supplement for a ration of shelled corn, silage and oat straw. In this test the cottonseed meal gave the more profitable returns, the soybean lot giving a profit of $11.22, and the cottonseed lot $12.94, in each case including the pork produced by the hogs following the steers. During the first three months of the experiment the steers receiving the soybean meal did just a swell as the other lot but after that they fell behind and were not in as good condition at the end of the experiment. Why this was so is not definitely known. This question should be investigated further, and it is the plan of the station authorities to do so.

To our mind this is very important. Indiana farmers can grow soybeans and if they can be used in the place of cottonseed meal it will tend to cheapen the ration and thus increase the profits of steer feeding. In the experiments at Purdue the soybeans and the cottonseed meal were valued at the same figure, $32 per ton, but we believe that farmers can grow them cheaper than that. Analyses of Indiana grown soybeans show that they contain over 30 per cent of protein, nearly equal to cottonseed meal.

Purdue experimenters have demonstrated beyond a doubt that corn silage is a profitable feed for fattening cattle so they can now turn their attention to some other phases of the question, especially this one of the use of soybean meal instead of the high price cottonseed meal. — Farmers' Guide.

Breaking Halter Breakers.

The horse that breaks his halter, and "won't stay hitched," can be broken of the habit of pulling back by a very simple device. Place the horse in a stall with a back bar so that he can back just so far and no farther. Tie a weight to the loose end of his halter, giving him just sufficient play to lift the weight from the ground and place it on his head stall. The horse will back as far as he can then give the customary jerk to break the rope. He gets no results. The weight at the other end pulls steadily at him and he must yield to the continuous force.

The same principle is applied to horses that will not stand hitched by hunters. The horse is tied to the end of a branch of a tree instead of to the trunk. If the horse tries to break away he meets with a steady resistance. Were he tied to the trunk of the tree his weight and the sudden impact would break the stoutest halter, but where there is a steady pull against him he has no chance to break away.

THE DAIRY

Salting Butter.

Recent experiments show that salt added to butter in a wet condition was better distributed and more in solution than were the dry salt lots. The average percentage of moisture retained in the finished butter was practically the same with both saltings. Tests on the retention of salt in the butter by the two methods do not agree. Butter churned to about the size of wheat granules contained more moisture and less salt than did butter churned to lump size. Grittiness in butter was found to be due to an overabundance of salt.

Feeding a Young Calf.

In case where a young calf refuses to drink a normal quantity of milk, the only successful method is to cut down the ration just a little below the amount the calf will consume, even though it is a very small quantity. In this way the calf's appetite will be stimulated, and after a short time the quantity can be gradually increased.

The writer once had a calf that had a similar lack of appetite for milk, and even though carefully handled, refused entirely to drink milk after it was a few weeks old. This calf was raised by supplying grain in the form of oil meal and corn meal in very small quantities at first, which it finally learned to eat with relish. On this ration and with water to drink, the calf lived and finally developed into a fine cow and attained large size. It is, however, very essential not to overfeed a calf which has a capricious appetite.

Loss of Tail of Calf.

One of our calves lost its tail in rather a peculiar manner last winter. It had a bad spell of scours during the fall, owing to being fed seven or eight pounds of milk, when five was all it could use. Owing to the disturbed condition of the bowels, the upper portion of the tail became coated with slime, as is usual in such cases. This dried and remained two months or longer, when we tried to remove it; however, the abnormal excretions, added layer by layer, had hardened like concrete and seemed impervious to soaking, and in an effort to chip it off with an old knife, we gashed the tail and gave it up in disgust, thinking that it would loosen in the spring. But when the coldest weather came the tightness of the band on the growing tail shut off the circulation of the blood and the tail froze as stiff as a poker. Of course, it came off, and took with it half the value of an unusually fine calf.—Michigan Farmer.

THE ORCHARD

Summer Work With Peaches.

This season of the year is a busy time for the peach grower; he wishes to make the most of his crop, and must be on the job all the time. As soon as the blossom husks fall the fruit should be sprayed with a combined fungicide and insecticide; the former to prevent scab and brown rot, and the latter to kill the plum curculio. For 15 years we used Bordeaux mixture for this spray, leaving out the insecticide because the curculio did not bother us.

However, Bordeaux has a tendency to burn the tender foliage of the peach. We used the vitriol at different strengths with varying results; some seasons we used six pounds, with eight pounds of lime to 50 gallons, and did not burn the foliage; and again we used four pounds of vitriol with the same amount of lime and burned the foliage. The vitriol is more likely to do damage in a wet season than in a dry one.

Then, when dilute lime-sulphur came into use as a summer spray we tried it out on every second row of our orchard, at the rate of one to 90; spraying the rows between with Bordeaux. When the fruit was matured no difference could be seen between that from the lime-sulfur rows and that which was sprayed with Bordeaux. All the fruit was free from scab and was of first-class quality. But the leaves fell a little sooner in the fall from the Bordeaux rows. We have found that lime-sulfur gives very good results on the apple and plum, but since both Bordeaux and lime-sulfur are likely to injure the foliage we are looking for something still better for the peach. This spraying should be so thorough that every peach receives its full coating of spray.

Next in importance to spraying is cultivation. The ground in the orchard should be kept stirred all during the fore part of the summer; and at the last cultivation, late in July or early in August a cover crop should be sown. This keeps the ground covered during the winter and adds humus to the soil. Oats make a good cover crop for the bearing peach orchard; they do not encourage excessive wood growth as the legumes do, and can be disked up in the spring.

Another important thing is the thinning of the fruit; just as soon as the June drop is over and before the pits harden, go over the trees that are overloaded and give them a thorough thinning, leaving the peaches not less than six inches apart. This also eliminates the small and defective fruit and the trees will make a larger yield in bushels than they would if not thinned. Then, too, on account of the higher grade of peaches they will command a much better price.

Whenever opportunity offers go through the orchard and cut out the borers; care should be taken, however, not to injure the green bark any more than necessary. We find it a good plan to take along a pail of whitewash including a little concentrated lye, and brush it on the wound; it helps to heal up the sap.

If there are any old trees in the orchard that have limbs weakened by storms, and are loaded with peaches that you wish to save, take some strong wire and fasten it to the weakened limb and thence across the tree to some stronger limb, taking care, however, to place some chips or other material under the wire so that it will not cut the bark and semi-girdle the limb.—Ohio Farmer.

A mushroom was recently discovered near Pittsburg which measured 22½ inches by 32 inches by 9 inches thick and weighed 32½ pounds. The largest mushroom on record is said to have weighed 45 pounds. The one found at Pittsburg appears to have come up inside of 48 hours.

THIS PICTURE SHOWS THE ACTUAL SIZE OF THE BLADE'S SPECIAL

KNIFE OFFER

Postpaid to Blade Readers 57c

POSITIVELY the FINEST and BEST article in the way of a GREAT BIG GENERAL PURPOSE KNIFE IT IS POSSIBLE TO PRODUCE. ABSOLUTELY PERFECT to the MINUTEST DETAIL. Blades made from the HIGHEST QUALITY and FINELY TEMPERED STEEL. Have HEAVY SPRING, yet are EASY OPENERS. HANDSOME STAG HANDLE, DOUBLE GERMAN SILVER BOLSTERS & SHIELD, SOLID BRASS LINED and HIGHLY POLISHED and FINISHED throughout. Every GUARANTEE as to QUALITY and SATISFACTION that it IS POSSIBLE TO MAKE goes with this GREAT BIG POCKET KNIFE, which as its name implies, is "MONARCH" of them ALL.

Address Weekly Blade, Premium Dept., Toledo, O.

Everybody Buying STEEL Shingles.

All over the country men are tearing off wood, prepared paper, tin and galvanized roofs. Nailing on "Tightcote" S-T-E-E-L. For only "Tightcote" STEEL can be rot-proof, fire-proof and rust-proof. It had to come, for this is the Age of Steel.

Cheaper, Too!

Curiously enough, Steel shingles, as we sell them, direct from factory to user, are now cheaper than wood.

And easier put on. Instead of nailing one at a time, these shingles go on in big clusters—100 or more at once. No extra help needed. No special tools. No expert workmen. No painting required. Yet practically no wear-out to an Edwards Steel Roof.

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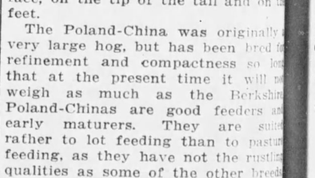

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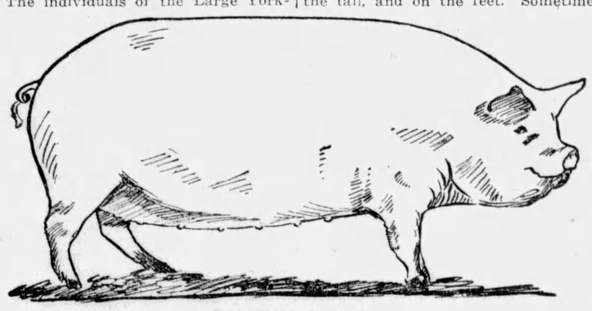
Hogs and Some of Their Characteristics

The question is often asked, "What is the best breed of swine?" The answer cannot be given by naming any one particular breed; there is no such thing as a "best" breed. One breed may be specially adapted for a certain purpose, while another may be better suited for a different object. The best breed for any particular farmer is usually the breed that he likes best.

The breeds of hogs are divided into two general classes, the bacon type and the lard type. The Yorkshire and the Tamworth breeds belong to the bacon type, while other breeds, as the Berkshire, the Poland-China and the Duroc-Jersey, belong to the lard type.

The individuals of the Large Yorkshire breed are noted for their extreme length and depth of body, from which can be taken large pieces of meat suitable for bacon. They are not as broad as the lard type of hog across the shoulders, backs and hams. The Yorkshire is a very large breed—probably the largest of the breeds of swine known in America. For use in the southern states their color is against them, as they are white, and in the South there is strong objection to white hogs on the ground that they are more subject to skin diseases than the black or red hogs. This is practically the only point, however, that can be brought against them for southern conditions. They are good rustlers, can get about over large areas, and they are unexcelled as grazers. The Yorkshire is not an early maturing breed; the smaller breeds of hogs can be prepared for the market in less time, but Yorkshires are rapid growers and are capable of making much of this growth from pastures. Furthermore, they are good breeders, good mothers, and produce large litters regularly.



YORKSHIRE SOW.

The Tamworths are the ideal bacon type. The bodies are extremely long and moderately deep. The legs, the head, and the neck are also long and coarse when compared with the hogs of the lard type. The back is not as broad as that of the Yorkshire.

The Tamworths have the advantage of the Yorkshires in color, as they are red. They will attain a size almost equal to that of the Yorkshire They are good rustlers, very prolific, and the meat is of the highest quality and ranks very high for bacon.

This breed is large in size and can be made to weigh from 700 to 900 pounds and even more, but the average mature male will probably weigh about 600 pounds and the sow 450 pounds. At six months of age pigs will weigh about 175 pounds.

The Berkshire is one of the old and well-established lard types of hogs. In form they are long, broad, deep and low. They are much shorter on their legs and have a shorter head and neck and a better developed ham than the bacon type. While the back of the Berkshire is broader than that of the hogs of the bacon types, still it is not as broad as that of the Poland-China. The modern Berkshire breeders are working for a back medium in width and for a side long and deep and free from wrinkles.

In color the breed is black, with white points in the face, on the tip of the tail, and on the feet. Sometimes a splash is white is seen on the fore leg. The nose is short, the face dished, and the ears stand erect with a droop at the tip. Berkshires are good rustlers and fatten at almost any age. The quality of the meat is good. While they are relatively strong in breeding qualities, still they are not as good breeders as the Yorkshires, Tamworths, or Duroc-Jerseys. They are, however, more prolific than the Poland-Chinas.

As the name would indicate, the Berkshire is of English origin, and is said to have been first brought to this country about 1830. The breed seems to be able to adapt itself to almost any environment, as it is found being successfully raised in the warmer sections of the South and Southwest, as well as the more northerly parts of the United States. For grading purposes, the value of the Berkshire male with common stock is undoubted. And where fair individuals of pure breeding stock are used, this breed crosses well with Poland-China and other breeds.

The Poland-China breed of hogs originated in the State of Ohio. This breed is considered the ideal of the lard type of hog. The individuals are broad on the back, compact, low, and dress a high per cent of marketable meat. The back is broader and shorter than that of the Berkshire, but the latter has the advantage of the Poland-China in length of side.

The face of the Poland-China is longer and not dished so much as that of the Berkshire. While the ideal ear of the Poland-China hog stands erect, still the tips of the ears should droop. The large, overhanging ear is very objectionable to Poland-China breeders. In color the Poland-China is black, with six white points—on the face, on the tip of the tail and on the feet.

The Poland-China was originally a very large hog, but has been bred for refinement and compactness so long that at the present time it will not weigh as much as the Berkshire. Poland-Chinas are good feeders and early maturers. They are suited rather to lot feeding than to pasture feeding, as they have not the rustling qualities as some of the other breeds. Still they will make good use of pastures. The meat of this breed is tender and fine-grained, but there is more fat than the average consumer likes and the fat is not suitably distributed with the lean. The Poland-China is not quite so good as the Berkshire or Duroc-Jersey in breeding qualities.

The tendency of the Duroc-Jersey breeders is to approach the Poland-China type. Originally the Duroc-Jersey was a large, coarse animal, but of recent years the object has been to breed out the coarseness of bone, head and ears. While much of the roughness has been eliminated, still the Duroc-Jerseys are not as refined and compact as the Poland-Chinas. In color the Duroc-Jersey is cherry red, sandy red is very objectionable to the breeders. When compared with the Berkshire or Poland-China the Duroc-Jersey has a head and face longer and coarser than either of them. The ears do not stand erect; they fall forward and lie close to the head.

The Duroc-Jersey is a more prolific breed than either the Berkshire or the Poland-China.

Duroc-Jersey sows are good milkers and good mothers. The breed is strong and active and can graze over large areas.

The Chester White is a popular hog in some of the Northern States, but in the South is not so desirable, because of its color. As a breed the Chester White is large, long in body, has a heavy bone, and is not as refined or compact as the Poland-China. In color the breed is white; blue spots are often seen upon the skin along the back and sides. If it were not for their color, the Chester Whites would soon occupy the same position in the South as the Duroc-Jerseys, because they are good mothers, good grazers

POLAND-CHINA SOW.

and very prolific. The quality of the meat is about like that of the Duroc-Jersey.

The farmer who is about to adopt a breed should be sure to select one of the standard and common breeds of his own State. Many men make the mistake of introducing a breed new to the section, and when the time comes that a new boar must be secured much difficulty and expense are incurred before a satisfactory one can be found. Therefore a breed should usually be selected which has a good representation in the State in which the farmer lives.

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HAT FILLS WHOLE STATEROOM

Laura Wentworth Establishes Record in Crossing Atlantic.

New York, June 26.—Lura Wentworth, "The Hat Girl of Nebraska," attained the unique distinction today of being the first woman to cross the Atlantic with a hat so big it required a stateroom by itself.

The "imperator" hat—the big one, of course, of her collection of thirty-seven—was fifty-six inches across and occupied a box that four stewards bore gingerly down the pier.

"There will be no little hats next fall," said Miss Wentworth, "for the big hat is coming back fast."

CLARK SAYS WOMEN WILL WIN SUFFRAGE

Speaker of House Gives Big Delegation Assurance of Victory by State Action.

Washington, June 27.—Speaker Clark today told a delegation of women from the National American Woman's Suffrage association that "woman suffrage is as inevitable as the rising of tomorrow's sun."

"For one thousand years," said the speaker, "men have been trying to run the world and some think they have made a bad mess of it. I hope that when you women run it you'll improve on it. I think woman suffrage is inevitable. The only question you folks have to consider is how to get most expeditiously what you are after. You can get it quicker by the states than by congress.

"In some places there is a great prejudice against woman suffrage. You want to remember one thing, that if you lose the fight you are out for years. Whenever the subject comes up for a vote in Missouri I am going to vote for woman suffrage. This is not because all women are fitted to vote and I may add that I would not like to say that all men are fitted to vote. If you ever do vote, I hope you will vote for the best principles and the best men."

Women From 38 States.

The speaker was addressing a group of women from 38 states, who had presented 300 petitions for woman suffrage in the form of resolutions adopted by suffrage organizations and mass meetings at the time of the nation-wide demonstration on May 2. There were also present congressmen, Democrats, Republicans and Progressives, to whom petitions also were addressed. These included Representatives Smith, of New York; Taylor, of Colorado; Raker, of California; Fitzhenry, O'Hair and Foster, of Illinois, Democrats; Mondell, of Wyoming; Campbell, of Kansas, Republicans; Chandler, of New York; Walters, Pennsylvania, and Bryan, of Washington, Progressives.

Go to Senate, Too.

The woman suffrage leaders in the delegation included Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, Miss Jane Addams and Mrs. Antoinette Funk, of Chicago; Mrs. Helena Gardener, Mrs. Glenna Smith Tinnin and Mrs. Raymond B. Morgan, of Washington.

Vice President Marshall also received the suffragists and later petitions to senators were left at the vice president's office.

The suffragists requested that all petitions be laid before congress before July 8. The petitions, which the committee explained were strictly non-partican, asked congress for legislation which will "insure to women equal political rights with men," but did not advocate adoption of any particular pending measure. The suffrage association officers particularly emphasized that point and said they wished it clearly understood that they were opposed to militant methods, were not fighting any party, but are seeking aid for the suffrage cause from individuals of every political faith.

President Wilson's Cure for Present Business Ills

[From the President's address, delivered yesterday to Virginia editors at the White House.]

Some people think that the anti-trust legislation will be postponed. Well, it will not be postponed. It will not be postponed, because we are the real friends of business and are ready to give business its new constitution of freedom. If we stop now there would be another long period of agitation with its resulting dangers to business. But we are not going to face the danger, we are going ahead with our program now, and if the reports I received are correct it will not take us long to finish our work.

We know what we are doing. We purpose to do it under the advice of men who understand the business of the country; and we know that the effect is going to be exactly what the effect of the currency reform was—a sense of relief and security.

You remember with what resistance a large body of bankers met the proposals of that (the currency) reform, and you know how, immediately after its passage, they recognized its benefit and how ever since bankers have been congratulating themselves that it was possible to carry out this great reform on sensible and solid lines.

We are in the presence of a business situation which is variously interpreted. Here in Washington . . . we are perhaps in a position to judge of the actual condition of business better than those can judge who are in any other single point of the country; and I want to say to you that, as a matter of fact, the signs of a strong business revival are becoming more and more evident from day to day.

SENATORS SAY ROOSEVELT STATEMENT KILLS TREATY

BY J. A. MATHEWS.

Washington, D. C., June 25.—Whatever chance the Colombian treaty may have had of ratification by the senate was dispelled, it was conceded around the senate today, by the illuminating statement from Colonel Roosevelt on his arrival in New York yesterday and which appeared in the newspapers today. Senators who read the statement said today the treaty was doomed for this session and probably for all time, and with its defeat will vanish the prospects for large "attorney"ʼ fees of many of Secretary Bryan's friends.

The Democratic talk about a "scandal" in connection with the activities of William Nelson Cromwell in connection with the acquisition by the United States of rights of the French company, looks pale by comparison with the sprouting scandals in connection with the ratification of the Colombia pact. The extent to which attorneys, friends of the administration, were to have fattened by fees from the ratification of this treaty was almost incredible. From $8,000,000 to $10,000,000 was to have been carved from the $25,000,000 payment which the United States is pledged under the Colombian pact to turn over to the Colombian government, and handed over to favored attorneys for a service that may have been professionally important, but which at this time is enveloped in "fog."

The treaty is still lin committee of foreign relations. Privately, Democratic members of the committee denounce it with one or two exceptions. One member of the committee said today that but one Democrat on the committee—Hitchcock, of Nebraska—was not apologizing for it. The treaty will be a campaign issue in the opinion of many leaders in congress.

WILSON FREES BLASTERS

Commutes Sentences of Four Dynamiters.

Washington, June 24.—President Wilson today commuted to expire at once the sentences imposed on Michael J. H. Hannon of Scranton, Pa.; Frank H. Painter of Omaha, Neb.; Fred J. Mooney of Duluth, Minn., and William Shupe of Chicago, all convicted in the "dynamite conspiracy" cases.

The other 20 defendants, including the leaders, must begin serving their sentences tomorrow in Leavenworth penitentiary. Clemency for John H. Barry and Paul J. Morris, both of St. Louis, was withheld, while they have opportunity to submit separate petitions.

George Shiras III., who had just arrived in Panama to assist Colonel Goethals in making the canal zone a large and safe haven for birds and animals, is the originator of night photography of wild animals. When in congress he was the author of the original bills putting migratory birds and fish under federal control the bill pertaining to birds becoming a law last year.

BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6642—Girls' Dress.

This novel model has the low drop shoulder and a deep vest in front, closing at one side of it. The frock is slipped on over the head. The skirt has a straight lower edge. The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36-inch material.

6745—Child's Dress.

A simple frock with the shoulder seams buttoned, with either long or short sleeves. An excellent design for pique, gingham, poplin and other good fabrics. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Medium size requires 1¾ yards of 30 or 36-inch material.

6732—Ladies' Skirt.

This is a three gored model with a tunic cutaway in ornamental outline in front, where it shows the closing and a strip of girdle. Raised or regulation waistlines may be used. The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 4 yards of 36-inch material.

6785—Ladies' Maternity Dress

This garment has front and back in one piece and has the low drop shoulder and open neck, plain sleeve, short or long. A three gored skirt is attached and this is gathered around the top. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4⅝ yards of 44-inch material. Price of pattern 10 cents.

5895—Boys' Negligee Shirt.

To be made in the usual way or with full length opening in front in coat style. Band finish at the neck for collar of any kind or permanent soft collar. Across the shoulders in the back is a small yoke. The pattern is cut in sizes 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material.

6746—Child's Dress.

This dress has body and sleeve sections in one and has no opening except at the neck. It is slipped on over the head. The blouse is attached to a two-piece skirt. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Medium size requires 1⅞ yards of 36-inch material.

6655—Ladies' Shirtwaist Dressing Sacque.

Loose and comfortable, with two tucks at each shoulder in front and a plain back, band finish or small collar at the neck and long sleeves. The shaped peplum may be omitted. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material.

5899—Ladies' Work Apron.

A simple design which covers the whole dress. It can serve as a wrapper if made high in the neck and a seam placed along the shoulder and outer arm. The patterns is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 6¾ yards of 36-inch material.

5884—Misses' Middy Blouse.

Made to slip on over the head, with sailor collar and elbow sleeves. There is a lacing on the hips and the hem turns up on the outside of the lower edge. The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 2⅞ yards of 36-inch material.

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PRESIDENT SEES BUSINESS BOOM

Wilson Tells Hearers He'll Push Anti-Trust Legislation Through.

Washington, June 26.—President Wilson's emphatic declaration of the administration's intention to go straight ahead with its anti-trust program and place those measures on the statute books of the country with the prediction of unparalleled prosperity to follow, attracted widespread attention here today. In congressional circles especially the President's utterances were read with keen interest and occasioned general comment.

While the President's speech was addressed to members of the Virginia Press Association, it was meant for the entire nation. It was regarded as perhaps the most important message the President has given to the business world and as his final answer to those who oppose the enactment of the anti-trust program at the present session of congress.

Uncertainty Was Relieved.

The President spoke in no uncertain terms, and made it clear that he was determined to push to a conclusion the trust program. He reviewed the efforts of the administration to carry out other features of its program—the tariff and the currency law—which he said was attended by fear of business disturbance. When, however, those measures finally became law the feeling of uncertainty was relieved.

The same situation existed, the President pointed out, when anti-trust legislation was proposed and urgent pleas were made to postpone it. The President told the editors, however, that the trust program would not be postponed because, he said, "we are the friends of business." He assured them that he would not dare to stop the program. To do so, he said, would result in another long period of agitation which would be fatal to business.

Predicts Business Boom.

Assurances were given by the President that when congress passes the anti-trust legislation the country would witness the greatest business boom in its history. Those who heard the President commended him for his fearlessness and determination to carry out the program.

In congress the belief was expressed that the President's announced attitude would have the effect of rallying Democrats to the plan to dispose of the trust program. This belief was further strengthened by the fact that the entire Missouri delegation in the house had pledged the President their aid in his fight.

U. S. WILL TRAIL BIG TAX DODGERS

Every Branch of the Government to Help Smoke Them Out of Hiding.

Washington, June 25.— Millionaire income tax dodgers were the chief subjects of discussion at Tuesday's cabinet meeting. Secretary McAdoo laid his heart open to his colleagues and declared if they w ould lend him their hearty co-operation he would soon round up all of the plutocrat dodgers.

The cabinet promised assistance and, as indicated heretofore, the entire secret service of the government, including the investigators of the department of justice, the special agents of the departments of commerce, labor and agriculture, postoffice inspectors, and the 400 investigators of the internal revenue bureau, will be turned loose on the dodgers.

Enough evidence of evasion has been collected already, according to Commissioner of Internal Revenue Osborne, to make up at least half of the $23,000,000 deficit in the income tax receipts. Much of this has been obtained from letters received by the bureau, pointing out the names of dodgers and their incomes.

Check Up Corporation Returns.

Other and more comprehensive sources of information of failure to make income tax return are available to the bureau. Last April Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo caused every corporation in the country to furnish a complete list of all its officers and agents and the salaries paid them. Although these records have not been checked up, it has become obvious to the bureau that a number of men whose names appear on these lists have "forgotten" to make proper statements as to their salaries.

The officials believe that the few days between now and the first of July will see many tardy persons filing their returns, but the intervening week will not make any difference with respect to the deliberate tax dodgers.

For the benefit of these an enormous mass of data has already been collected. Soon after the income tax law was enacted the bureau went to work with this purpose in view and memoranda have been assembled relating to the probable incomes of many individuals who have not dreamed that their business deals were being checked up.

Forgot a Real Estate Deal.

Four business men of this vicinity last spring bought a piece of real estate which has since figured in the news several times. Within a short time they had turned it over with a net profit to each of the four of $27,500. On the income tax return of none of the four is there any record of this.

Similar cases have been reported from most every point, it is declared, and in all the bureau of internal revenue confidently expects to collect the fines which will be incurred. Besides the nominal fines of $50 for a corporation and $20 for an individual the government will profit by an extra 50 per cent of the tax due but not paid in the first instance.

In offcial quarters it is said that because of the increase of revenue which will come to the government from this source the collection of the extra penalties will be welcomed in every case, and that from the present outlook receipts will be greatly swelled thereby. That practically all dodgers will be caught sooner or later is confidently predicted.

FEW STATE BANKS ARE IN

Not Many in Federal Reserve Banks.

Washington, June 27.—Fifty state banks and trust companies, all told, have qualified for membership in federal reserve banks as against 7,500 national banks. This small number of state institutions in the new federal banking plan is due chiefly to state laws forbidding state banks to acquire stock in other corporations.

There are only 20 states in which the treasury department officials are absolutely certain it is possible for state banking institutions to become members of the new federal reserve banks without some modification of the state laws. These states are Vermont, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, South Carolina, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas, Texas, Arizona, California and Oregon.

Two of these states, Kentucky and South Carolina, passed enabling acts since the passage of the federal reserve act which make it possible for their state banks and trust companies to enter the federal reserve bank system. In New Mexico and Montana it is possible for trust companies, but not for state banks, to become member banks of federal reserve banks.

JAPAN IN SHARP NOTE TO AMERICA

Again Demands Relief From Discrimination in California.

Washington, June 26.—Japan is again demanding in emphatic and uncompromising terms relief for her subjects from what are called "invidiously discriminatory" effects of the California alien land ownership law. This was revealed today in connection with the simultaneous publication in Washington and Tokio of diplomatic correspondence between the United States and Japanese governments extending over a period of more than a year.

The last Japanese communication, dated June 10 last, reopening the negotiations and asking for an answer to the note handed Secretary Bryan August 26, 1913, by Viscount Chinda, the ambassador here, and the American reply, sent by Mr. Bryan two days ago, were not made public. The reply did n t reach Tokio in time for publication there with the rest of the correspondence, so it was agreed that it should be given out later.

Not a Closed Question.

The note of August 26, concluded: "The imperial government claims for them (its subjects) fair and equal treatment and is unable either to acquiesce in the unjust and obnoxious discrimination complained of or to regard the question as closed as long as the existing state of things is permitted to continue."

It is now disclosed that a new treaty was discussed as a possible way around the difficulties presented by the problem, but that the Japanese government, deciding that an attempt to negotiate a new convention would tend only to create new trouble, proposed to renew the negotiations where they left off last August and, virtually, to begin all over again.

In diplomatic circles here suggestions were heard today that the way was being paved for the submission of the matter to The Hague for arbitration, in spite of the contention that the division of power in the United States between the federal and state governments makes such a step impossible.

Many interesting phases of the controversy hitherto unknown to the public were revealed in the published correspondence. What attracted most attention in official circles, however, was the vigorous and insistent tone of the Japanese communications.

All Danish passenger steamers and ferry boats on the route between Sweden and Germany will probably soon be equipped with the wireless telephone. Telephone stations will be erected on the coast.

Mrs. Lloyd-George Is Not a Suffragette

MRS. DAVID LLOYD-GEORGE

London, June 24.—Mrs. David Lloyd-George, wife of the chancellor of the exchequer, is an ardent anti-suffragette. She believes the outrages perpetrated by the militants will never gain them the vote, but will simply strengthen the antagonism against the votes for women movement.

Mrs. Lloyd-George takes an active interest in her husband's political career, as so many other wives of prominent English statesmen are doing.

Tarzan of the Apes

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

lines and his pencil point worn down to the wood. Then he took another pencil, but this time he had a definite object in view.

He would attempt to reproduce some of the little bugs that scrambled over the pages of his books.

It was a difficult task, for he held the pencil as one would grasp the hilt of a dagger, which does not add greatly to ease in writing nor to the legibility of the results.

But he presevered for months, at such times as he was able to come to the cabin, until at last by repeated experimenting he found a position in which to hold the pencil that best permitted him to guide and control it, so that at last he could roughly reproduce any of the little bugs.

Thus he made a beginning at writing.

Copying the bugs taught him another thing, their number; and, though he could not count as we understand it, yet he had an idea of quantity, the base of his calculations being the number of fingers upon one of his hands.

His search through the various books convinced him that he had discovered all the different kinds of bugs most often repeated in combination, and he arranged them in proper order with great ease because of the frequency with which he had perused the fascinating alphabet picture book.

His education progressed—but his greatest finds were in the inexhaustable storehouse of the huge illustrated dictionary; for he learned more through the medium of pictures than text, even after he had grasped the significance of the bugs.

When he discovered the arrangement of words in alphabetical order he delighted in searching for and finding the combinations with which he was familiar, and the words which followed them, their definitions, led him still further into the mazes of erudition.

By the time he was 17 he had learned to read the simple child's primer and had fully realized the true and wonderful purpose of the bugs.

No longer did he feel shame for his hairless body or his human features, for now his reason told him that he was of a different race from his wild and hairy companions. He was a "M-A-N," they were "A-P-E-S," and the little apes which scurried through the forest top were "M-O-N-K-E-Y-S." He knew, too, that old Sabor was a "T-I-G-E-R," and Histah a "S-N-A-K-E," and Tantor an "E-L-E-P-H-A-N-T."

From then on his progress was rapid. With the help of the great dictionary and the active intelligence of a healthy mind endowed by inheritance with more than ordinary reasoning powers he shrewdly guessed at much which he could not really understand, and more often than not his guesses were close to the mark of truth.

There were many breaks in his education, caused by the migratory habits of his tribe, but even when removed from recourse to his books his active brain continued to search out the mysteries of his fascinating avocation.

Pieces of bark and flat leaves, and even smooth stretches of flat earth provided him with copy books whereon to scratch with the point of his hunting knife the lessons he was learning.

Nor did he neglect the sterner duties of life while following the bent of his inclination toward the solving of the mystery of his library.

He practiced with his rope and played with his sharp knife, which he had learned to keep keen by whetting upon flat stones.

The tribe had grown larger since Tarzan had come among them.

Under the leadership of Kerchak they had been able to frighten the other tribes from their part of the jungle so that they had plenty to eat and little or no loss from predatory incursions of neighbors.

The younger males as they became adult found it more comfortable to take wives from their own tribe, or, if they captured one of another tribe, to bring her back to Kerchak's band and live in amity rather than attempt to set up new establishments of their own or make war upon the redoubtable Kerchak.

Occasionally one more ferocious than his felows would attempt this latter alternative, but none had come yet who could wrest the palm of victory from the fierce and brutal ape.

Tarzan held a peculiar position in the tribe.

They seemed to consider him one of them and yet in some way different. The older males either ignored him entirely or else hated him so vindictively that but for his wondrous agility and speed and the fierce protection of the huge Kala he would have been despatched at an early age.

Tublat was his most consistent enemy, but it was through Tublat that, when he was about 13, the persecution of his enemies suddenly ceased and he was left severely alone, except on the occasions when one of them ran amuck in the throes of one of those strange fits of insane rage which attack the males of many of the fiercer animals of the jungle. Then none was safe.

On the day that Tarzan established his right to respect the tribe, was gathered about a small natural amphitheater which the jungle had left free from its entangling vines and creepers.

The space was almost circular in shape. Upon every hand rose the mighty giants of the untouched forest, with the matted undergrowth banked so closely that the only opening into the arena was through the upper branches of the trees.

Here, safe from interruption, the tribe often gathered. In the center of the amphitheater was one of those strange earthen drums which the anthropoids build for the queer rites the sounds of which men have heard in the fastnesses of the jungle, but which none has ever witnessed.

Many travelers have seen the drums of the great apes, and some have heard the sounds of its beating and the noise of the weird revelry of these first lords of the jungle, but Tarzan Lord Greystoke, is, doubtless, the only human being who ever joined in the fierce intoxication of the dum-dum.

From this primitive function has risen, unquestionably, all the forms and ceremonials of modern church and state. Down through the countless ages from beyond the uttermost ramparts of a dawning humanity our hairy forebears danced the rites of the dum-dum to the sound of their earthen drums, beneath the bright light of a tropical moon in the depth of the mighty jungles.

On the day that Tarzan won his emancipation from the persecution that had followed him remorselessly for 12 of his 13 years of life, the tribe, now a full hundred strong, trooped silently through the lower terrace of the jungle trees and dropped noiselessly upon the floor of the amphitheater.

The rites of the dum-dum marked important events in the life of the tribe—a victory, the capture of a prisoner, the killing of some large, fierce denizen of the jungle, the death or accession of a king.

Today it was the killing of a giant ape, a member of another tribe, and as the people of Kerchak entered the arena, two mighty bulls might have been seen bearing the body of the vanquished between them. They laid their burden before the earthen drum and then squatted beside it as guards, while the other members of the community curled themselves in grassy nooks to sleep until the rising moon should give the signal for the commencement of the orgy.

For hours absolute quiet reigned in the little clearing, except as it was broken by the discordant notes of parrots or the screeching and twittering of the thousand jungle birds flitting ceaselessly among the vivid orchids and flamboyant blossoms which festooned the moss-covered branches.

At length as darkness settled upon the jungle, the apes commenced to bestir themselves, and soon they formed a great circle about the earthen drum.

The females and young squatted in a thin line at the outer periphery of the circle, while just in front of them ranged the adult males. Before the drum sat three old females, each armed with a knotted branch 15 or 18 inches in length.

Slowly and softly they began tapping upon the resounding surface of the drum as the first faint rays of the ascending moon silvered the tree tops.

As the light increased the females augmented the frequency and force of their blows until presently a rhythmical din pervaded the jungle for miles in every direction. Huge brutes stopped in their hunting, with up-pricked ears and raised heads, to listen to the dull booming that betokened the dum-dum of the apes.

Occasionally one would raise his shrill scream or thunderous roar in answering challenge to the savage din of the anthropoids, but none came near to investigate or attack, for the great apes, assembled in all the power of their numbers, filled the breasts of their jungle neighbors with deep respect.

As the din of the drum rose to almost deafening volume Kerchak sprang into the open space between the squatting males and the drummers.

Standing erect he threw his head far back, and looking full into the eye of the rising moon, he beat upon his breast with his great hairy paws and emitted his fearful roaring shriek.

Once—twice—thrice that terrifying cry rang out across the teeming solitude of that unspeakably quick, yet unthinkably dead, world.

Then, croughing, Kerchak slunk noiselessly round the open circle, veering far away from the dead body lying before the altar drum, but, as he passed, keeping his little, fierce, wicked, red eyes upon the corpse.

Another male then sprang into the arena, and, repeating the horrid cries of his king, followed stealthily in his wake. Another and another followed in quick succession until the jungle reverberated with the now almost ceaseless notes of their bloodthirsty screams.

It was the challenge and the hunt.

When all the adult males had joined in the thin line of circling dancers the attack commenced.

Kerchak, seizing a huge club from the pile which lay at hand for the purpose, rushed furiously upon the dead ape, dealing the corpse a terrific blow, at the same time emitting the growls and snarls of combat!

The dim of the drum was now increased, as well as the frequency of the blows, and the warriors, as each approached the victim of the hunt and delivered his bludgeon blow, joined in the mad whirl of the death dance.

Tarzan was one of the wild, leaping horde. His brown, sweat-streaked, muscular body glistening in the moonlight, shone supple and graceful among the uncouth, awkward, hairy brutes about him.

None more craftily stealthy in the mimic hunt, none more ferocious than he in the fierceness of the attack, none leaped higher into the air in the dance of death.

As the noise and rapidity of the drum-beats increased, the dancers apparently became intoxicated with the rhythm and the savage yells. Their leaps and bounds increased, their bared fangs dripped and their lips and breasts were flecked with foam.

For half an hour the weird dance went on, until, at a sign from Kerchak, the noise of the drums ceased, the female drummers scampering hurriedly through the line of dancers toward the outer rim of squatting spectators. Then, as one man, the males rushed headlong upon the thing which their terrific blows had reduced to a mass of hairy pulp.

Flesh seldom came to their jaws in satisfying quantities, so a fit finale to their wild revel was a taste of fresh-killed meat, and it was to the purpose of devouring their late enemy that they now turned their attention.

Tarzan, more than the apes, craved and needed flesh. Descended from a race of meat eaters, never in his life, he thought, had he once satisfied his appetite for animal food, and so now his agile little body wormed its way far into the mass of struggling apes in an endeavor to obtain a share which his strength would have been unequal to the task of winning for him.

At his side hung the hunting knife of his unknown father in a sheath self-fashioned in copy of one he had seen among the pictures of his treasure books.

At last he reached the fast-disappearing feast and with his sharp knife slashed off a more generous portion than he had hoped for.

Then he wriggled out from beneath the struggling mass, clutching his prize close.

Among those circling futilely the outskirts of the banqueters was old Tublat. He had been among the first at the feast, but had retreated with a goodly share to eat in quiet, and was now forcing his way back for more.

So it was that he spied Tarzan emerging from the clawing throng.

Tublat's bloodshot, pig eyes sent out wicked gleams of hate as they fell upon the object of his loathing. In them, too, was greed for the meat the boy carried.

But Tarzan saw his arch enemy as quickly, and, divining what the beast would do, leaped nimbly away toward the women and children, hoping to hide himself among them. Tublat, however, was close upon him, so that he had no opportunity to seek a place of concealment, but saw that he would be put to it to escape at all.

Swiftly he sped toward the trees, and with a bound gained a lower limb with one hand, and then, transferring his burden to his teeth, he climbed rapidly upward, closely followed by Tublat.

Up, up he went to the waving pinnacle of a lofty monarch of the forest where his heavy pursuer dare not follow him. Perched there he hurled taunts and insults at the raging beast 50 feet below him.

And then Tublat went mad.

With horrifying screams and roars he rushed to the ground, and among the females and young, sinking his great fangs into a dozen tiny necks and tearing great pieces from the backs and breasts of the females who fell into his clutches.

In the brilliant moonlight Tarzan witnessed the mad carnival of rage. He saw the females and the young scamper to the safety of the trees, and then the great bulls in the center of the arena felt the mighty fangs of their demented fellow, and with one accord melted into the black shadows of the overhanging forest.

There was but one in the amphitheater beside Tublat, a belated female running swiftly toward the tree where Tarzan perched, and close behind her came the awful Tubiat.

It was Kala, and as quickly as Tarzan saw that Tublat was gaining on her he dropped with the rapidity of a falling stone from branch to branch toward his foster-mother.

Now she was beneath the overhanging limbs, and close above her crouched Tarzan, waiting the outcome of the race.

She leaped into the air, grasping a low-hanging branch, but almost over the head of Tublat, so nearly had he distanced her. She should have been safe now, but there was a rending, tearing sound, the branch broke and precipitated her full upon the head of Tublat, knocking him to the ground.

Both were up in an instant; but as quick as they had been, Tarzan had been quicker, so that the infuriated bull found himself facing the man-child who stood between him and Kala.

Nothing could have suited the fierce beast better, and with a roar of triumph he leaped upon the little Lord Greystoke. But his fangs never closed in that nut-brown flesh.

A muscular hand shot out and grasped the hairy throat, and another plunged a keen hunting-knife a dozen times into the broad breast. Like lightning the blows fell, and only ceased when Tarzan felt the limp form crumple beneath him.

As the body rolled to the ground Tarzan of the apes placed his foot upon the neck of his lifelong enemy, and, raising his eyes to the full moon, threw back his fierce young head, and voiced the wild cry of his people.

One by one the tribe swung down from their arboreal retreat and formed a circle about Tarzan and his vanquished foe. When they had all come Tarzan turned toward them.

"I am Tarzan," he cried. "I am a great killer. Let all respect Tarzan of the apes and Kala his mother. There be none among you as mighty as Tarzan. Let his enemies beware."

Looking full into the wicked red eyes of Kerchak, the young Lord Greystoke beat upon his mighty breast and screamed out once more his shrill cry of defiance.

To Be Continued.

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DELAY RESERVE BANKS

May Not Be Organized Until September 1.

Washington, D. C., June 24.—Although August 1 is the date which treasury department officials originally set as the probable time for the organization of the federal reserve banks, it now seems likely that the organization will not be earlier than September 1. The senate's delay in the confirmation of members of the federal reserve board and delay in the choice of directors for the federal reserve banks will defeat the plan to open on August 1.

After six directors have been properly elected by member banks, three directors will be named by the federal reserve board. Then the nine directors shall select one of their members for chairman. All this is preliminary to the actual work of providing banking quarters and opening the institutions for business.

At the first meeting of the nine directors of each federal reserve bank the duty will devolve upon them of designating one member of each of the A, B and C class, whose term shall expire in one year, one member of each class whose term shall be two years and one of each class who shall serve a three-year term. After this original term designation all directors will be selected for a three-year term.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1914.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Cherry pie is poetry.

Necks can never be worn much lower.

What woman calls intuition is a "hunch" to a man.

Pockets, in hot weather, help reconcile a man to clothes.

One never hears of weevil or rust damaging a crop of wild oats.

Times look good to President Wilson. He was never busier in his life.

The mother of four or five children couldn't be selfish if she tried.

Even a love story seems weird when read to a tomcat accompaniment.

Sylvia has made Mother Pankhurst look like an amateur starvationist.

When you see a funnel-shaped cloud of mosquitoes coming it's time to run.

'Twouldn't surprise us very much to hear that old Huerta's last legs are bowed.

Suffrage is the only burning question in England that calls for the fire department.

Picnics are in order. The variety of bugs and gnats is complete—enough to suit all tastes.

Wry doesn't somebody boost lemonade as a hot weather drink—is it too old-fashioned?

Painted faces look their worst after they have become weatherbeaten around the mouth.

'Tisn't human nature to have a high regard for the opinions of people who won't agree with you.

V-necks for men are advocated now. Adopt them and the Adam's apple will have no more secrets.

Talk about having an ear for music, a German baroness listened to seventy-six thousand words of love.

Guess Colonel Roosevelt is going to talk enough to say a few things some people won't want to hear.

President Wilson and Secretary Bryan wish Colonel Roosevelt would take better care of his larynx.

Elbert Hubbard says Niagara Falls will dry up in nine thousand years, but he doesn't say when he will.

'Twould take a forty-horsepower self-abnegator to go on a hunger strike during the watermelon season.

No matter what kind of president Mexico gets, the chances are ten to one he will be recognized at Washington.

The fellow who keeps half a dozen worthless dogs around the house can't expect Opportunity to come to his door.

It is always pretty safe to bet that there are no Boy Scouts in the gang that goes down street singing rowdy songs.

"An excess of sulphur is said to account for red hair." If that is true, are we to believe that sulphur is hereditary?

Lots of men think they like blonde girls better than brunettes, or vice versa, depending on which they happen to be with.

Secretary Bryan says what this country needs is more faith. But doubtless he meant more faith in the Democratic party.

Fresh water is the dog's favorite warm weather drink. Unlike man, he has never acquired the habit of trying to keep cool on alcohol.

Skinny women are going out of style, it is said. But we can't believe that any sweeping changes will be made until cooler weather comes.

Mr. Taft says socialism can't win until man is perfect. That is indefinite. Man isn't going to become perfect so long as old Human Nature is on the job.

Mrs. Cyra Niver, the only woman member of the Pennsylvania moving picture censorship board, has decided that one yard is long enough for a kiss. Stingy!

When we are reading fiction, and two or more cats assemble beneath the window and sing a nocturnal song, we feel like going to bed, leaving the hero at the mercy of the villain.

Among the few thrones that never totter, mention may be made of King George's. But there is no telling what may happen if Queen Mary goes away and leaves everything to the mercy of the suffs.

News dispatches say that the aura—everybody is supposed to have one—has been photographed, and that the color determines the character of the person who—well, sheds it, or throws it off. This is fine as a theory, but it is impossible to think it would be practicable or healthful to tell a man that he has a faded-yellow aura.

MAKING A GOOD ROAD STATE

The bulletin of the Ohio state highway department, issued last month, reports that more than one-third of the 573 miles of roads built and contracted for in the last seven years has been of brick or concrete construction. In the last two fiscal years, 144 miles of roads of this permanent type have been built and turned over to public use.

Today, Ohio has 78 miles of concrete highway, 440 miles of brick, 12,000 miles of macadam and 15,600 miles of gravel roads.

Next to Indiana, Ohio has the largest mileage of improved roads among the states of the union.

Yet for all this excellent showing, there is still a tremendous amount of work that must be done before the state is entitled to make a boast of being a Good Road state. For every mile of improved highway, it has many miles of roads which, in the wet season, can be described only as bottomless. In the last few years of heavy automobile traffic, macadam roads have been falling into such disrepair that a great many of them ought not to be listed among good roads. They are as truly unimproved as the dirt roads, the work upon which has been a few days of ditching and grading and an occasional "dragging."

Ohio is now undertaking the most systematic and ambitious scheme of road building of its career. The labor is of great importance not only for the roads the state itself is to build, but also for the stimulation it is giving the county road building. We will yet win the right to speak of Ohio as a Good Road state.

OUR SHIPPING COMPETITION

Great Britain pays ship subsidies in the form of mail and military contracts and the remission of tolls through the Suez canal. Every extension of steamship service in Germany has for its inspiration a subsidy from the government. Canada grants ship subsidies amounting to $2,088,675 a year. Japan is encouraging the building of a great merchant marine by means of special grants of money.

Politicians have found ship subsidies such a large target for their favorite forms of invective that we, in this country, have come to think the policy may be judged solely according to the Ten Commandments, whereas it is merely a trade expediency, having no more connection with the moral code than the levying of taxes has, or the matter of changing to straw hats on the first of June.

So bitter have been the attacks on ship subsidy programs that it is doubtful if the United States will ever grant another subsidy to merchant vessels, at least not within the next thirty or forty years. We must, perforce, sit quiet and watch the English, Canadian, German and Japanese lines flourish and their ships multiply on the seas—comfortable in the feeling that, while we succumb under the shipping competition, we yet have remained upon the safe side of the fence of righteousness.

A RACE IN ARMAMENTS

France increases the size of her navy in order to keep it somewhere near an equality with the navy of Germany, now enlarging at a great pace. Italy is troubled by the sight of the growing French navy, and, finding her resources strained by the task of keeping up in the matter of ships and guns, appeals to Austria, as a member of the Triple Alliance, to do a little more toward stocking the Mediterranean with dreadnaughts which, in time of war, would fight the dreadnaughts of France.

Thus, we see how the spiral of armament-building mounts and mounts. Germany, acting as pacemaker, causes an enemy to race after her as best she may race. Germany's enemy, in turn, forces German allies to come along as fast as they can.

Yet the end of the contest will not come when German ambition is satisfied. France, England, Russia, or any other country, may leap to the front as pacemaker and compel every other power, reluctant or not, to throw on the high-speed and race upon the heels of the leader.

MILLIONAIRES' SALVATION

It was interesting to note that when Frederick Weyerhaeuser died a few months ago, the newspapers were at a loss as to what to say about him. They knew little more than that, next to Rockefeller, he was the richest man in the country. He had no fads, no recreations, no particular aim except to pile dollars upon dollars and he did this in no very picturesque way. He was a silent man and the one interesting thing he was said to have remarked was: "I have two eyes and two ears, but only one mouth and that is to eat with."

We cannot doubt that America could not stand for an outfit of millionaires of the Weyerhaeuser type, not because of their power to amass money, but because of their dull and unentertaining aspect. Our preference in millionaires is for men of quotable speech, cartoonable faces. The country can forgive a financial pirate if he will relax once in a while and do something quite human. It will pardon a miser if he has spendthrift sons. The millionaire colony that gave a dinner to apes has been lampooned unmercifully, but if it had been merely secretive and dull and altogether unamusing, its members might have been lynched by this time.

Heaven protect the American millionaire class if it ever lacks interest. It will have lost its claim to tolerance.

WOMEN AND SIXTY YEARS

Just sixty years ago, Antoinette Louise Brown broke down the barriers that stood between her and the right to occupy a pulpit as an ordained minister of the gospel. She had been graduated from the Collegiate Institure, now Oberlin University, both in the literary department and the theological school. But license as a preacher was denied her.

Yet Antoinette Louise Brown would not be silent. She turned to lecturing on woman's rights and was an active member of the first woman suffrage convention in America, which was held in Worcester, Mass., in 1850. Three years later, she made another try for a pulpit, and this time succeeded—being ordained as pastor of the Congregational Church of South Butler, N. Y.

What would those conservative gentlemen who refused a license to Miss Brown think now, could they return to earth and see what barriers women have overcome in these sixty years? They would learn that there or 2,500 ordained women preachers in the United States, that 7,000 women are graduate physicians and surgeons, that 2,000 are in the law, and thousands upon thousands of others daily seeking their bread in business and industry. They might—as did the corpse in Ben King's verse — fall dead again. Or they might, having infinite wisdom now, smile over their old prejudices and fears.

AGONY AT WASHINGTON

The unhappy thing about the situation in Washington just now is that, while the President can impose his will upon congress, he cannot send it over any of his wealth of energy or stimulate its heart beats with the serum of his great desire.

Mr. Wilson will not be content until the antitrust bills are antitrust laws. He wants these laws as the capsheaf of two years' administration, and if threat and pleading and the judicious use of the power of patronage can obtain them, they will be obtained—the President being in that sate of mind.

Congress, on the other hand, would be quite content to have the antitrust bills remain antitrust bills, undiscussed, unnamed, mere futile typewritten pages of reading matter. This for two reasons, at least. One, because congress is panting with its long session, weary of throat and lung and thinking apparatus. Another because congress has its doubt about the value of the antitrust bills, their ability to solve any part of the trust problem, to put business upon a wholly non-monopolistic and entirely unrestricted competition basis, to satisfy the country, or to do aught else to promote the general welfare of mankind. In short, congress has been facing—and postponing—a task, of the importance of which it has suspicions and in the performance of which, it knows, it will acquire a weariness that will be cousin to physical pain.

It looks, at this writing, as if President Wilson would get his longed-for trust laws. And at the cost of the last ounce of working energy left in this session of congress.

ROAD OF GREAT PROMISE

The land which the government owned railroad is to tap in Alaska contains not only the vast stores of coal of which everyone has heard, but also deposits of copper, silver, lead, antimony, quicksilver, graphite, asbestos and mica. There are mountains covered with timber, fair valleys which can be farmed, or utilized for grazing. A vast amount of water power there is now going to waste. Fisheries will provide freight, as will still undeveloped gold fields, and in time there is bound to be a large tourist travel to swell the passenger receipts.

The government railroad will be less an experiment than many a privately promoted railroad has been, so far as prospects for business are concerned. The real experiment will be in conducting the railroad as a public institution. If with all its promise of great earnings the railroad proves a drain on the national treasury instead of a source of profit to it, the chances of the government ever going beyond the regulation of railroads may be put at zero. The advocates of government ownership will have much to pray for in the next few years.

GETTING NEAR THE LIMIT

Land in New York upon which was located a comparatively small theatre sold the other day for $6,000,000. The purchasers announce their intention to tear down the theatre and to erect upon the site a twelve-story office building, the cost of which will be $2,000,000.

The promoters of the enterprise count, of course, upon obtaining a very fair return upn their investment. They woud not tie up $8,000,000 and assume the expenses that go with such a piece of property if they didn't. But you can figure out for yourself what rents must be charged before even a decent interest on the outlay can be assured. The tenants will not be of the class known as "struggling young business men."

What a tenant of such a building pays is, say, one-fourth utility rent and three-fourth advertising rent. That is, the tenant takes offices in the building principally for what it is worth to him to be known as an occupant of a building of enormous rentals. Putting up a front has for him a quite definite value.

Is there a limit, we wonder, to the amount of rent that promoters, theatrical agents and certain classes of lawyers will pay for advertising purposes? If there is such a limit it will probably have to be discovered at the cost of investment. That will prove of some importance since it will fix, for the first time, the point where the soaring prices of city realty come to a halt.

BIBLE QUESTIONS STUMP STUDENTS

Girl of 13 Answers 26 Queries Correctly in Sunday School.

HUNDREDS of family Bibles were dragged forth recently by persons who attempted to equal the feat of 13-year-old Catherine McCulloch, daughter of Mrs. Catharine Waugh McCulloch, of Evanston, in answering correctly twenty-six questions on the Old Testament. The questions were submitted as a test in the First Congregational Sunday school of Evanston, Illinois.

Many students of the Bible pronounced them easy at first glance, but later admitted they were "stumped." Others said the questions were "trivial" and "meaningless." Prof. Frederick Oxtoby of the Chicago Theological Seminary, took the trouble to wade through the list and succeeded in supplying the answers, but was compelled to refer to his concordance repeatedly to obtain the correct spelling of proper names.

Here Are the Answers.

The questions and answers as given by Prof. Oxtoby are:

Q.—What man threw stones at a king? A.—Shimei—at David.

Q.—Who was the counselor who hanged himself when his advice was not followed? A.—Ahithopbel.

Q.—What perfume meant the excommunication of any one who made it for personal use? A.—Insense.

Q.—What was the origin of the word "Shibboleth?" A.—Those who pronounced it "sibboleth" were destroyed.

Q.—Who rescued a king in battle from a giant? A.—David.

Q.—When did the bleating of sheep foretell the loss of a kingdom? A.—That's the story of Agag and Samuel.

Q.—Who was the only woman judge over Israel? A.—Deborah.

Q.—What hero saw fire come out of a rock as a sign of leadership? A.—Gideon.

Q.—What great leader nearly lost his life because of his fondness for honey? A.—Jonathan.

Who Conquered Giant Tribes.

Q.—What hero, when 85 years old, conquered three tribes of giants and won an inheritance? A.—Caleb.

Q.—What childless prince sought to be remembered by a pillar? A.—Absalom.

Q.—Who said that a man would give all he had for his life? A.—The Satan, in the Book of Job.

Q.—What tyrant kept seventy mutilated kings under his table, and what happened to him? A.—Adonai Bezek. He was put to death. I think his toes were cut off, but I won't say that.

Q.—Whose bones were carried forty years by a great nation? A.—Joseph's.

Q.—What fierce nations were driven out of their cities by hornets? A.—The Canaanites.

Q.—What prophet learned a lesson from a worm? A.—Jonah.

Q.—What was the name of David's great-grandmother? A.—Ruth.

Who the First Musician?

Q.—Who was the first musician? A.—Jubal.

Q.—Who was it made the morning stars sing together and the sons of God shout for joy? A.—Jehovah.

Q.—What giant king had an iron bedstead 13 feet long and 6 feet wide? A.—Og.

Q.—What happened in the valley of bones? A.—The bones came together and came to life.

Q.—What king used his penknife to cut a scroll in pieces and then burned it in the fire? A.—Jehoiakim.

Q.—What young man lost his temper in an argument with four older friends? A.—Job.

Q.—What great hero prayed to God to blot him out of the Book to Life to atone for his people? A.—Moses.

Q.—What great family lost two of their number by fire, but were not allowed to mourn their loss? A.—The family of Aaron. The two brothers were Nedab and Abihu.

Q.—Who escaped by the skin of his teeth? A.—Job.

"No Value in Questions."

Prof. George Burman Foster of the University of Chicago said:

"These obscure questions do not involve a strictly historical study of the Bible."

"Perusing the Bible and its teachings merely for the purpose of answering a few 'catch questions' is a valueless endeavor," Dean Walter T. Sumner commented.

Sunday School

WORK AND WAGES, AN OLD ISSUE

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 5 Is "The Laborer in the Vineyard."—Matt. 20:1-16.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

THE wage question and the whole industrial issue is mirrored in the old story told by the world's greatest Teacher, and is the theme of today's Sunday school lesson. There are perplexities in the parable, as in the facts of today, but there seems to be a clear trail out in both cases.

The picture is that of the many who come into the service of the kingdom of heaven where the rewards of the latest accessions are as great as those of the earliest. Thus the nations that have most recently become Christian, like the Fiji Islands and Korea, for instance, have partaken of the fruits of the gospel even more fully than the ancient nations of Europe. The youngest convert may know all the joys of Christ service as fully as one who has labored long in the vineyard.

The Burdens of the Boss.

From the fact that Jesus so often took the standpoint of the employer in parables like the present one, and from the further fact that he so easily handled men, it has been inferred that he was a master with workmen under him. Certainly he understood perfectly the problem of the man on whose shoulders rests responsibility.

This householder in the story who needed laborers for his vineyard, and who went again and again to the market place, hiring all he could find, had the same anxiety as has today the farmers of western America. He had to get in his crop in time. His need for labor was as real as the laborer's need for wages. This side of the parable may not be overlooked, for many of us often fail to recognize the perplexities and cares and broad responsibility to society, which employers bravely accept as their share of the burden of life. Let us not indulge in a mad delirium of attack upon capital and employers. The man who runs a business is not often a rogue, although there are selfish and ruthless men in business, even as in labor unions. This graphic little story from out of the long-ago brings with it a lesson of tolerance.

The Will to Work.

Some of the laborers in this vineyard put in a full day's work for as long as daylight lasted. Another batch went on duty in the middle of the morning; another at noon; another in the middle of the afternoon, and still another within an hour of closing time. All were given the same wage by this generous employer, grateful because his harvest had been gathered.

All were paid a living wage—the union rate. Let us get that clearly in mind. Nobody received less than his dues. Those who worked longest could not complain that they were underpaid; their only objection was that the late comers were overpaid, which was not a very generous state of mind.

The fact was that all the laborers wanted work and waited for it, and had the same need of wages. The man taken on at the eleventh hour had as real a need for a day's wages as those who had spent the whole day amid the vines. Of course, the meaning lies on the surface of the parable, that God pays for purpose as well as performance. The good we would do and cannot is recorded in heaven's ledger. Let us be glad that there is a higher scale of justice than prevails on earth, and that God's standard of values is not ours.

The parable is a parable of mercy and not of economics. It portrys the gracious consideration of God, even as it reveals the ungenerous and unbrotherly complaining of the workers in the vineyard who were not glad because their fellow workmen were equal shares in their own good fortune.

A Modern Instance.

When a Detroit automobile manufacturer recently stirred the world by announcing that nobody in his employ would receive less than $5 a day, there was widespread criticism from other employers who would not, or could not, pay such a rate. Why should we not all rejoice that some thousands of men are getting even more than they earn? The man who sweeps the floors of this automobile factory cannot earn $5 a day according to prevailing standards, any more than the eleventh-hour toiler in the vineyard could earn their denarius.

We search deep into the social unrest of our time when we ask whether one man's good fortune, due perhaps to no special merit of his own, but wholly to the generosity of his employer, or other circumstances, shall make his less fortunate brother bitter. Why not exult in the grace which gives to some far beyond their deserving.

The generous spirit which is sincerely glad for the prosperity of other people is a social and national asset of unmeasureable value. There are grave reasons why we should "rejoice with them that do rejoice." When we take pleasure in our neighbor's good fortune, we not only increase his happiness, but our own as well. Every sentiment at pleasure in another's prosperity enchances our own character. There prevails widely a pernicious habit of jealousy and detraction and envy which is not wholesome. The spirit of good will makes for kingdom character and temporal welfare. This was the clear teaching of Jesus in this parable and in many other places.

Waiting in the Market Place.

America has never been more deeply moved by any economic condition than the recent spectacle of the multitudes of unemployed in our great cities. The condition has always existed in greater or less degree, but our new social conscience has been freshly aroused. The pathos of the multitude crying, "No man hath hired us," has reached the innermost sentiments of America.

As a spectacle of sheep without a shepherd they have stirred our compassion, for the clear need of most communities—indeed, of the nation itself—is for a sane and constructive industrial and social leadership, and if it be true, that for their own political and pecuniary purposes great corporations have caused a condition of unemployment, then we can only say that they will inevitably face a day of reckoning before God and man.

In this story is a summons to leadership. Chaotic conditions in political and social order and in the industrial realm call for men who will show a near and permanent way out. Let us be patient with the reformers whose agitations seem to us radical. Their hearts have been stirred by human injustice, and better their passion a thousand times, than any ignoble content with unfair conditions. Meanwhile, every man or woman of sanity and perception is called upon to help promote social welfare and solidarity, and to aid both rich and poor to be their best selves and to do their noblest work.

I know a community which came to an extraordinary degree of neighborliness largely through the efforts of one man. He was a promoter of community good will. He created occasions for the neighborhood to realize itself; he spent himself lavishly out of business hours—for he was not a reformer or a preacher or social worker, but merely a good business man—to effect a finer order of society among the people with whom his lot was cast. He sought nothing for himself, yet when business called him away from that town the loss was realized by all observing people as a great and increasing one. That one man had meant more to his community than any institution or business within its borders, yet the work of social leadership which he did in promoting good will and mutual helpfulness and civic betterment was possible to any man who would give himself unsparingly to the service of his fellows.

Adjusting Final Values.

This story contains a question of work rather than a question of wages. They who work for work's sake will never want for wages. Highest service is never done for money. A man cannot be a missionary for the salary he gets, nor a patriot for wages. When pay is put first, work is sure to be secondary in more ways than one. The quibbler over what he may get out of a service is sure to be the one who renders least service.

In the highest economy willingness and readiness count on a par with service itself. The men in the market place were eager to toil and ready to be employed. Shall these be denied their meed of sustenance?

Jesus applied the parable to one of his favorite themes, that because men have not opportunity they shall not be denied reward. "The last shall be first and the first last." A final readjustment will be equitable in both worlds.

Develops a New Flower.

A beautiful new flower has been evolved by a resident of California who has succeeded in budding a rose to a blackberry bush. Following the budding, the bush grew rapidly and bore profusely, and the new flower is white with irregular leaves shooting out from the center very much like the bloom of a carnation. The foliage and stems retain the characteristics of the blackberry. In spite of the many crosses made by botanists, they have resulted in the creation of relatively few new fruits for consumption.

BOTH GROGGY

From Des Moines Register and Leader.

REVIEWS AND VIEWS OF EVENTS OF PAST WEEK

HOPE of settling affairs between this country and Mexico received new life through the signing of the peace protocol at Niagara Falls to the effect that if a provisional government of Mexico can be arranged through agreement of the fighting factions it shall be recognized by the mediating countries and also by the United States.

Newspaper supporters of the President's Mexican policy see in this a vindication of "watchful waiting." Anti-administration papers, however, are not so confident of the work of the mediators. All are agreed that the protocol does not remove all obstacles to peace, which depends upon the constitutionalists. If they are reasonable, peace may come soon. The taking of Zacatecas by Villa is generally expected to help. Zacatecas is regarded as the key to Mexico City, and with a complete rebel victory in sight, the federals may not object to a provisional president from the ranks of the constitutionalists.

The Philadelphia Press says of the signing of the protocol. "Only unreasonably excessive demands of the constitutionalists would mar the present prospects for a settlement."

New York Herald: "It marks a distinct advance in the cause of peace, and is all the more welcome because marking a new era in Pan-Americanism."

Milwaukee Wisconsin: "Americans of all shades of political opinion will be rejoiced if at last a prospect dawns by which not only will war be averted, but government in Mexico placed on a stable basis."

* * *

Supreme Court Decisions.

Three decisions coming from the United States supreme court during the past week are of great importance to the country in general. They were handed down in the "oil lands case," the "intermountain rate case," and the "pipe line case."

The oil lands case involved the title of the Southern Pacific road in lands granted by government patent, the present value of which is estimated at about $700,000,000. The patents declared that in the event that mineral was discovered upon these lands the title to them should revert to the government. Oil was found upon them and suit was brought to set aside the grants. The courts held oil to be a mineral—which was a point in dispute—but practically held that the government had slept upon its rights and that the title of the road is good.

The intermountain rate case involved the famous "long and short haul" question. The interstate commerce commission had decided in effect that transcontinental roads could not charge a greater rate for a haul to an intermediate point than to a through point a greater distance away. The commerce court, now defunct, had overruled the commission, and now the supreme court reverses the commerce court and sustains the commission. Several newspapers see in the decision a forerunner of rate increase.

In effect the pipe line decision says that oil pipe lines are common carriers, thus giving independent oil producers the same rights the Standard company enjoys. In this case the commerce court is again overruled.

* * *

Eugenics Law Upheld.

Wisconsin's so-called "eugenics law" is upheld by the supreme court of the state. Papers have been free to comment upon the law.

The Boston Post refers to it as a "muddle of eugenics;" the Atlanta Costitution calls it "foolish eugenics," and says the law is "an illustration of the futility of ignorant lawmakers mixing up with science at the behest of faddists and fanatics." The Philadelphia Press says "the idea behind the law is right beyond dispute," but it doubts whether "the idea can ever be effectuated by mere legislative enactment." The Milwaukee Sentinel, referring to the language of the court, which was decidedly uncomplimentary to the law, says: "It ought to be perfectly obvious that a law may not be in conflict with a written constitution and still be in conflict with common sense."

* * *

Big Business Failure.

The crash of the Chaflin house was a feature of the week in the business world. On this subject a variety of views are obtainable. The anti-administration press shows an inclination to blame the Wilson policies for conditions which brought about the failure. One paper says bluntly that it is the result of the Underwood tariff aggravated by the fatuous legislative and executive policy.

The Philadelphia Public Ledger intimates that the failure is the result of business-hampering legislation and asks that the land be "rescued from blatherskites."

The New York World asserts that the failure is the logical result of the methods of the Claflin house, saying that "ballooning and pyramiding are as perilous in dry goods as in stocks."

The New York Herald says the failure is not a bad thing for the business community because of the fact that there have been whisperings for some time regarding the solvency of the concern and its failure "removes a cloud from the business sky." The Herald can see in this event no retarding of inevitable prosperity.

In the west the failure is not taken seriously, but is ascribed largely to over-extension of credits and unwarranted expansion. The Oshkosh Northwestern voices the opinion of most of the press of the smaller cities in saying that the failure may cause momentary apprehension, "but it will not long check the growing feeling of optimism."

* * *

Sunday School Convention.

A big thing to the church people of the country was the international Sunday school convention held at Chicago during the past week. If enthusiasm, reconsecration to service, and strength of purpose count for anything, every Protestant church in the land ought to feel the rejuvenating influence of that convention.

The climaxing event of the week held came on Saturday, when 15,000 Sunday school workers paraded the streets of Chicago, singing "Onward, Christian Soldiers," "Glory to Me," and other comforting old gospel hymns. In front of the delegations from many of the Sunday schools four young men carried on their shoulders a stand with an open Bible on it, signifying that America is the land of the open Bible.

* * *

Facing the Suffragists.

Woman suffragists, representing 38 states, descended on Washington, Saturday, seeking the support of congressmen from all political parties. Some of the statesmen sidestepped, and others met the women boldly and frankly. It is said of Secretary Bryan that he took refuge in an elevator to escape one worker for the cause. Vice President Marshall pleaded that he had to remember his wife, that he did not want to get separated from her. It was known before that Mrs. Marshall is opposed to equal suffrage.

Speaker Champ Clark, with two women in his own family to back him up, told the visitors that woman suffrage was as "inevitable as the rising of tomorrow's sun."

"You are going at his thing in the right way," Mr. Clark told the suffragists. "If you women are going to run the world, I hope you will improve on the efforts of the men. My own judgment is that you can get results quicker through the states. At the rate you are going now, it looks to me as if you might get it in three, four and five years. My own position, and I might as well make that clear to you now, because I have got to do it sometime, is that I think women should vote. Whenever it is submitted in Missouri, I am going to vote for it."

Miss Genevieve Clark, the speaker's daughter, was one of the suffragists in the party.

"Your father came across with his suffrage support," a friend suggested.

"He wouldn't have dared come home if he didn't," she smilingly replied.

VARIETIES

Canada's canal system has cost $106,122,277.

Forests of the United States cover 550,000,000 acres.

British Columbia salmon fisheries in 1913 yielded 732,059 cases.

A government enumeration in Alaska shows 47,336 reindeer.

The cattle of Argentina outnumber the natives by five to one.

Chefoo, China, yearly exports 1,500,000 pounds of silk thread.

The liquor business employs 152,000 persons in New York state.

The Netherlands last year exported goods valued at $37,299,984.

Glasgow has an area of 19,133 acres and a population of 1,047,000.

A first edition of Pickwick sold for $2,475 in London the other day.

German youths are now adopting the American game of football.

The buffalo of the United States and Canada now number about 3,000.

In 1913 Russia imported 719,700 bales of raw cotton, valued at $51,550,000.

The United States in 1913 produced more than 11,000,000 sand lime brick.

Ceylon is endeavoring to produce enough sugar for home consumption.

Chile sold $20,718,968 worth of nitrate of soda to the United States in 1913.

Philadelphia now has a church building in which four sects unite in service.

French dairymen are experimenting with cocoa shells as fodder for their cattle.

Pittsburg prohibits the acceptance or use of baseball passes by city employes.

There are many indication that the ancient American Indians were good farmers.

New Orleans has 234 Catholic churches. There are 550,000 Catholics in that diocese.

The photoplay industry of the world now employs capital aggregating more than $300,000,000.

American women yearly buy more than $10,000,000 worth of millinery supplies from France.

New York's new Equitable building now in course of erection, will require 33,000 tons of steel.

The annual capacity of the forest nurseries of the United States government men is about 25,000,000 young trees.

The price of bread in Ecuador has been greatly reduced by the installing of German bread-making machinery.

An Austrian government bureau has officially estimated the population of that country this year at almost 25,000,000.

A lens built in France for a new 940,000-candle power lighthouse in Hawaii, is expected to project the light 40 miles.

Three hundred and ninety-four fresh cases of plague, 340 of which were fatal, occurred in Java between April 2 and May 5.

Cornell University recently dedicated a forestry building in connection with the New York state college of agriculture.

The steamer Orcoma, which sailed from Liverpool the other day, was the first mail steamer to go direct from England to Panama.

The British navy's newest hydro-aeroplane weighs a ton and a half, carries wireless equipment and is driven by a 200-horsepower motor.

Since 1851 the number of persons to each acre in Ireland has decreased 31.7 per cent; the number of cattle to each acre has increased 66.4 per cent, the number of sheep 84 per cent and the number of swine 25 per cent.

The czar of Russia has a newspaper of his own, specially printed each morning. It is the most exclusive paper in the world, for only two copies are supplied—one for the czar and the other for his private secretary.

Of the emigrants leaving Ireland during the year 70 per cent were destined for the United States and 21.6 per cent for Canada. From the province of Ulster there were 12,392 emigrants, or 40 per cent of the total.

No other coronation rite in Europe reaches back to so early a period as that of Great Britain. From the Anglo-Saxon order of the coronation of Egbert was derived the ancient form of the coronations of the kings of France.

Thirteen acres of land in Columbus, O., are to be utilized as a municipal nursery for plants, shrubbery and trees. The trees and plants will be raised for transplanting to street parkways. It is said that workhouse labor will be employed on the property.

Profits in the South African buchu leaf industry are expanding remarkably owing to the limited supply, as compared with the demand. Five years ago the annual output of 291,331 pounds was valued at $44,776, where today an output of only 223,021 pounds is valued at $186,664.

A copy of the official declaration of peace between England and the United Netherlands, of 1667, was recently sold in London, together with other proclamations, pamphlets, broadsides and news-sheets. The pamphlet brought $280. This was the treaty which gave New York to England.

One of the oldest and most important industries of northern Bohemia is that of linen weaving, which furnishes employment under favorable conditions to fully twenty-five thousand people who are so skilled and clever in the production of fine linens that these goods are favorably known and find a ready market in all parts of the world.

During 1911 Germany turned out 11,574,000 tons of pig iron. The output of the United States in the same year was 24,028,000 tons, but the United Kingdom, the third important factor in the world's production, which twenty-five years put out twice as much as did Germany and was unsurpassed by that country until as late as 1903, is credited with only 10,033,000 tons.

During the reign of Napoleon, when all England lived in fear of a French invasion, they had built numerous Martello towers, which were circular shaped forts about forty feet high. These were placed on the coast of England and scattered among her colonies. Napoleon's threatened invasion never occured, though he once assembled a large fleet at Brest, on the west coast of France.

With practically no tools, a man in the Bridgewater (Mass.) state farm has made a perfect teapot out of a cent. The center of the cent is kept intact for the bottom of it. The handle, cover, snout and entire outline are perfect symmetrically. It is even possible to place water in this tiny receptacle and have it run out through the wee snout, which is about as large as a small common pin.

The PEACE PAGE.

EDITOR MARTHA HOLDEN

A Happy Day

MARTHA HOLDEN.

By 7 every morning there are always a few old ladies sitting on the broad verandas of their Home on the avenue, or walking in the cool garden, watching the progress of the vegetables and roses and talking quietly.

On a particular morning each June they are all active, for it is their annual outing day. Black bonnets are brought forth from bandboxes, ancient crepe shawls and antiquated capes and coats are shaken and brushed, fresh white lawn is neatly sewed at throat and wrist of the best dress. It is the day of the picnic, when their dearest friend, the lady with the flower-like face, and the gentle dignity, takes them at 2 in the afternoon for a trolley ride to the Beach.

They are all waiting eagerly on the long porch, when arrives the Special car, not an ordinary one with straw seats, but a splendid coach with wicker chairs and velvet carpets, and two compartments, separated by green silken curtains.

In their various wraps the old ladies rush to the car. The spirit of the excursion is upon them—they are girls at heart.

"Let's hurry," says little Miss S., upwards of 80 and tottering. "I want my corner, out of the draughts. I've always sat in the same place for eight years."

Her little gray curls dance coquettishly under her lilac trimmed bonnet.

Laboriously comes a blind member of the family, and several who are lame are being helped up the car steps.

At last 23 happy old ladies are safely seated, each in a big wicker chair, with a footstool, if she wishes, and with the light of her window shaded or showing, as her eyes demand.

The car moves through the crowded streets, and the old ladies visit with each other just as they do on the long verandas.

The exhilaration of going is enough. They do not, as a rule, observe the world without. Their world is within, and the retrospect of many years exclude the need of exciting scenes.

The car quits the crowded thoroughfares and runs along beside the river, widening to the bay.

There are summer cottages among the willows and quiet marshes full of budding lotus bloom.

There are dancing waves in the distance and sail boats shimmering in the sun.

"The lake, the lake!" exult the old ladies, and they look out happily over the water.

While life lasts the water, and the trees and the sky keep their interest for both old and young. At the beach the car stops and most of the old ladies get out to enjoy the water at close range. Only the blind and very lame sit happily in the car.

On long benches in the sand where they can see the antics of bathers sit the old ladies. They look at the water and at the young children swimming and diving.

They talk of the days in the homes of their youth back in New England, or in Ohio before there were trolley lines or aeroplanes or even merry-go-rounds. They visit the peanut and popcorn stands, and return to the car with small paper bags.

They are yet to have, as they well know the best of their treat,—all the ice cream they can eat.

A porter in white linen and two maids in white aprons are already dishing it out, and arranging plates of little cakes.

Their beautiful hostess helps to serve them, and afterward presents each one with a little present tied with pretty ribbon in white crepe paper

The gifts are opened. They are exactly alike, and every old lady has another drop added to her cup of happiness.

Then comes the ride home in the lengthening shadows, and the dear old family foregathers safely at six o'clock on the Home veranda.

"I hope I'll be here for the next one;" says Mrs. S., near ninety. "Things seem pretty good when you're past eighty. I believe it's because you think every good time's going to be the last."

Each has a grateful word for the dear friend who has given them a happy day, and little brown-eyed Mrs. J. who at eighty-four is as gay and chirrupy as a cricket, adds to her thanks a sentiment which each old lady echoes: "We love you on our happiest day, but we love you all the others, too."

The Fourth

By MARTHA HOLDEN.

We are about to celebrate the Glorious Fourth. The Declaration, My Country and Star-Spangled Banner give us the annual opportunity to thrill with pride at our great country.

Perhaps you are keeping a sane and safe Fourth, without fireworks or dangerous crackers.

Happily, many of our family will work all day in the field or meadow.

No matter whether you rest or labor, the Fourth of July will stand for "Glorious" to every loyal American citizen.

Now comes the question: What have we done as men and women to add lustre to our country's name?

The soldiers of our wars may answer nobly and their women folk no less so, but what of this younger generation, who reaps the reward of their sacrifices?

How are you making this country a better place to live in? Are you rendering any real, live, patriotic service by helping the foreigner at your gates to understand the real significance of our flag and its allegiance? The patriotic service of this generation is the education of the immigrant.

Is your example a worthy one? Will he derive from your way of life and thought the elements of loyalty to the land of the free and the home of the brave?

Think what the Declaration of Independence really means.

MOTHER OF TEN CHILDREN STUDIES AGRICULTURE

MRS. BRICE AND HER TEN CHILDREN.

MRS. BRICE, the mother of 10 children, is taking a course of study at a county agricultural school in Wisconsin. A dispatch from Milwaukee to the Chicago Record quotes her as follows:

"If a woman confinues herself to the monotony of housework she can't expect to make much headway; she can't expect to be successful in teaching her children the various sides of life; she can't expect to broaden out—that is why I took up my work at the county agricultural school.

Mrs. Brice is taking courses in dairying, soils, entomology, poultry and pomology. She is the mother of 10 children, the youngest 8 months.

"I want to learn the science of my work," said Mrs. Brice. "I want to be a better wife, mother, woman. Anyway, I wanted a vacation. But wanted to take a vacation that would be useful, so I chose this work, as now I am taking the same studies as my son, who is 15 years old. Don't you see? I can study and then be able to help him."

There is another side to the story, also, and that is Mrs. Brice's plan to run a farm as a side line. Her husband is a real estate man, and she has an ambition to have some business enterprise of her own, so she plans to start scientifically to develop a farm property near the city, for the raising of produce for sale, and vegetables for the support of her already large family.

POETS' CORNER

JAMIE'S ON THE STORMY SEA

Ere the twilight bat was flitting,
In the sunset at her knitting
Sang a lonely maiden, sitting
Underneath her threshold tree.
And as daylight died before us
And the vesper star shone o'er us
Fitful rose her tender chorus,
Jamie's on the stormy sea.

Warmly shone the sunset glowing,
Sweetly breathed the young flowers blowing,
Earth with beauty overflowing,
Seemed the home of love to be.
As those angel tones ascending,
With the scene and season blending,
Ever had the same low ending,
Jamie's on the stormy sea.

Curfew bells remotely ringing,
Mingled with that sweet voice sweetly singing,
And the last red ray seemed clinging
Lingeringly to tower and tree.
Near as I same and nearer,
Firmer rose the notes and clearer,
Oh! 'twas purest joy to hear her,
Jamie's on the stormy sea.

How could I but list and linger
To the song and near the singer,
Sweetly wooing heaven to bring her
Jamie from the stormy sea.
And while yet her lips did name me,
Forth I sprang, my heart o'ercame me,
Grieve no more, sweet, I am Jamie,
Home returned to love and thee.

THE PERFECT HORSE

By William Shakespeare.

This description of the stallion appears in Shakespeare's Venus and Adonis, written more than three hundred years ago.

Look, when a painter would surpass the life,
Limning out a well-proportioned steed,
His art with nature's workmanship at strife,
As if the dead the living should exceed;
So did this horse excel a common one
In shape, in courage, color, pace and bone.

Round-hoof'd, short-jointed, fetlocks shag and long,
Broad breast, full eye, small head and nostril wide,
High crest, short ears, straight legs and passing strong,
Thin mane, thick tail, broad buttock, tender hide;
Look, what a horse should have he did not lack,
Save a proud rider on so proud a back.

THERE IS A SPOT TO ME MORE DEAR

There is a spot to me more dear
Than native vale or mountain.
A spot from which affection's tear
Springs grateful from the fountain.
'Tis not where kindred souls abound,
Though that is almost heaven.
But where I first my Saviour found
And felt my sins forgiven.

Hard was my toil to reach that shore.
Long tossed upon the ocean,
Above me was the thunder's roar
Beneath the wave's commotion.
Darkly the pall of night was thrown
Around me faint with terror.
In that dark hour how did my groans
Ascend from years of error.

Sinking and panting as for breath,
I knew not help was near me;
I cried "O save me, Lord, from death,
Immortal Jesus, hear me."
And quick as thought I felt Him mine,
My Saviour stood before me,
I saw the brightness 'round me shine,
And shouted "Glory, glory."

Oh, sacred hour! Oh, hallowed spot!
Where love divine first found me,
Wherever falls my distant lot
My heart shall linger round thee.
And when from earth I rise to soar
Up to my home in heaven,
Down will I cast my eyes once more
Where I was first forgiven.

A GOOD RULE

We have the wisest teacher, and she has given us this rule
That helps us in our lessons—you can use it in your school:
"Always add a smile or two when things are going wrong,
Subtract the frowns that try to come when lessons seem too long.
Then multiply your efforts when the figures won't come right,
Divide your pleasures day by day with every one in sight."
Now, if you always use this rule you'll have a happy day,
For lessons then are easy, and the hours fly away.

PATRIOTIC TOAST

R. C. Winthrop.

Our Country: whether bounded by the St. John's and the Sabine, or however otherwise bounded or described, and be the measurements more or less; still our country, to be cherished in all our hearts, to be defended by all our hands, pens or tongues.

A FELLOW FEELING

I never liked young Tommy Brown,
For Tommy Brown, you see,
Is just the kind my people think
As good as good can be.

They say to me, "Now, Tommy Brown
Would never muss his hair,
Nor stamp his feet when things go wrong,
Nor strew things everywhere."

How tired I grew of Tommy Brown,
He seemed so very good!
The things he should not—never did,
But did the things he should.

Then once I went to Tommy's house,
And heard his mother say:
"Now, Tommy, stop! Why, Teddy White
Would never act that way!

"You'd never see him leave his shoes
Around the floor like that,
Nor cry when asked to pick them up,
Nor tease the poor old cat."

So when I now meet Tommy Brown
I try to be polite;
I like him better than I did,
For I am Teddy White.

—Harper's Monthly.

THE CROCUS TOLD

By Phila Butler Bowman.

The North Wind breathed to the ear of Spring,
"Let us tease the children who watch for you."
Then he scattered snow on the waking green
And kissed to frost all the morning dew.

The pussies shivered along the bough,
The lilacs murmured, "'Tis growing cold."
And the children feared that the Spring had flown,
But the Crocus told.

Oh, gold and purple and spotless white,
Each wee brave head through the earth came up.
The sky smiled greeting, the frost, ashamed,
Was melted to dew in each fairy cup.

The Bluebird, caught in his southward flight,
Stole back, ashamed he had feared the cold.
And the North Wind growled, "I had cheated them,
But the Crocus told."

WITS' END CORNER

Psalm 107:27.

Are you standing at "Wits' End Corner,"
Christian, with troubled brow?
Are you thinking of what is before you,
And all you are bearing now?
Does all the world seem against you,
And you in the battle alone?
Remember—at "Wits' End Corner"
Is just where God's power is shown.

Are you standing at "Wits' End Corner,"
Blinded with weary pain,
Feeling you cannot endure it,
You cannot bear the strain,
Bruised through the constant suffering,
Dizzy, and dazed, and numb?
Remember—to "Wits' End Corner"
Is where Jesus loves to come!

Are you standing at "Wits' End Corner,"
Your work before you spread,
All lying, begun, unfinished,
And pressing your heart and head,
Longing for strength to do it,
Stretching out trembling hands?
Remember—at "Wits' End Corner,"
The Burden Bearer stands.

Are you standing at "Wits' End Corner,"
Yearning for those you love,
Longing and praying and watching,
Pleading their cause above,
Trying to lead them to Jesus,
Wondering if you've been true
He whispers, at "Wits' End Corner,"
"I'll win them, as I won you!"

Are you standing at "Wits' End Corner,"
Then you're just in the very spot
To learn the wondrous resources
Of Him who falleth not!
No doubt a brighter pathway
Your footsteps will soon be moved,
But only at "Wits' End Corner"
Is "the God who is able" proved!

POEMS WANTED.

When Father Rode the Goat to C.
A. Carter, Newmarket, Tenn.
The Organ Builder.
The World of Chance.
The Man That Feeds Us All.
The Cuckoo.
Dream Visit to the Battlefield at Sharpsburg, to Mrs. Bell Packer, Mulberry, Ind.
First Thanksgiving Day.
Paul Revere, Barbara Frietchie.
A Light in the Window and Skeptic's Daughter, to Mrs. J. J. Owen, 115 W. Fifth street, Grand Island, Neb.
Old Grannie Weal, the Women of Marblehead, and He Goes to Church on Sunday, to J. A. Gudger, Ellijay, Georgia.
Old Abe Was Sitting in His Chair of State, to Miss J. M. Fallis, 505 E. S. N. W., Washington, D. C.

The Cozy Corner

Here we meet for Health, happiness and Good Cheer.

BIG GAME

Jim Farnam and Louis Huff, of Grangeville, Idaho, guides and prospectors, know Bitter Root Range just as well as Big Dipper knows the North Star. One fall some two years ago Jim took out a tourist hunter party. Jim had a dog named Ring. As the party was going along, Jim called all at once Ring got to barking. "Ring," says Jim, "how far's the deer?" Ring shook his tail twice, that meant that the deer were 200 yards away, as he gives one shake for every hundred yards. Sure enough, we found the deer and brought down some meat.

They camped that night at Adams' Camp, and started next morning for Buffalo Hump, one of the biggest bull camps in that country. On the way over they met Louis Huff. Jim addressed him as if he were a stranger. "Mister, have you seen any elk about here?" "Yes," says Huff, "just above White Bird." So the hunters went on, and the dog began to bark again, this time shaking his tail north and south, which Jim told the boys was a sign that the dog was big game. Soon they came on and shot a dandy big elk buck. Next day they got to Buffalo Hump. Huff had some pretty good mines there. He showed his mines, and even broke up a piece of loose rock for the men to examine. The tourists used the sample ,and asked Jim how long he had had the mine. "About six years," he said. "Ever get any gold out of it?" "O, just a little. What will you take for it?" "If you don't want to buy this mine," said Jim.

"We're willing to take a chance," they replied. "Will $4,000 suit you?" The deal was closed, and the party started down the mountain to the river.

Along about Umbrella Butte, the dog got to barking.

"He sees a mountain sheep," says Jim. "See, he is making his hair look like wool." They hadn't gone a half block when they came upon some sheep. Sheep are hard to shoot, and as good a shot as I am I have never killed one yet. After the smoke had cleared away, they found the sheep had, too.

On the way to town, one of the hunters asked Jim what he would take for his dog. "I won't take $1,000 for him. Anybody can train a dog that way with little practice."

"Will you take $400 for him?" asked a tourist. "Well," says Jim, "yes. Some claim that 'no' is the hardest word on earth to say, but this time 'yes' is just as hard." On the edge of town the dog got to barking, and shaking his tail north and south. "He must see some big game," said his new master. Jim thought he did, about $4,400 worth.

That night Jim said to Huff, "you put just enough dust in that rock to make it go."—H. B., Pa.

THE PRINTED PAGE

We sometimes boast of our late inventions, such as wireless telegraphy and aeroplanes, but the greatest of all was made hundreds of years ago when the 26 letters of the alphabet were invented.

By wireless telegraphy we can talk for thousands of miles through the air, but by the medium of the 26 letters we can talk with the prophets of old who have been dead for thousands of years. We can call up Shakespeare, the greatest of English poets, and spend an afternoon with him. I am very poor indeed, and reading is my hobby, but the great problem with me is not buying books; it is reading them. By properly using our spare time we can become acquainted with all the great authors, I live in the country, and, instead of loafing off to a country store on my leisure afternoons and wasting my money and making a slop-bucket of my stomach, with soda pop, chewing gum and whisky, I steal off to the woods and happily spend the afternoon with some great writer or teacher, through the medium of printed page. All the great English and American authors are represented in my library. It is not the quantity, but the quality of one's library that counts. When we grow old and most of our youthful friends have died or wandered away, if we have spent our youth in reading good books, we will still have never-ending friendship. It is said of one of our greatest authors, after he had grown old, he was one day heard talking in his room. On someone going in to see to whom he was talking, they found him gently talking to his books as though they were real living friends.—F. A., Va.

ACTIVE OLD AGE.

I was surely interested in the letter written by the old boy born in December, 1843. I am twenty days older than he is and I know all about spinning wool and flax. I have the little wheel yet and a number of the articles we used in the good old days.

There is a Bible in our family that was given to my grandfather by Father Galiger in Donegall county, Ireland. He landed in America in 1801.

Let me tell you, dear readers, never worry. I don't worry about anything I can't help. Leave it all to the One who knows best. Worry shortens our days and brings age on us. My neighbors often tell me I don't look to be 50. My hair is almost a yard long and only a silver thread here and there. I do all my work and help my old companion, who is 12 years my senior. I do my own reading and writing, though I wear two pairs of glasses.

I love to read the Schoolma'am's letters, as I have had some experience in that line myself. What a change there is in teaching methods. Children learned the spelling book before attempting to read when I went to school.

The first cook stove we used my father brought home in 1848. We all sat back, for fear it might blow up.

Mothers, be kind to children. Keep them in your sight and remember that no two natures are alike. They must be studied as individuals. Hire your children to do little jobs and then see how they spend the money. I taught mine to buy books.—Ever Willing.

SOME POINTERS

From an old Blade sent by a friend we reprint these helpful sayings of Elizabeth:

Say good morning every morning whether you want to or not. It gives you a top o' the morning feeling.

Wear something new on Easter day if you can. If not, just freshen up your heart a bit, and you'll feel in line with the procession.

A flower and a smile are two things worth while.

Get into the habit of saying pleasant things, and you will forget to say any other.

Never take a quarrel too seriously. A stormy wind always blows itself out. Most things will explain themselves if you give them time enough.

Think you want to do all that you have to do. It makes hard work seem easier.

When you get to a place where you don't know what to do next, don't do anything. Think a while, it helps to solve the problems.

Try to like what you have. There's always a chance that some day you will have what you like.

A man always acts mad when he's thinking hard.

Have patience with yourself as well as with others. We find it very hard to get along with ourselves sometimes.

It is good to have something to go home to, if it is nothing more than the chirky, ticking of a clock that won't keep good time well.

When one who has a weak spot knows his weakness, he is on the road to Strongville.

Seven Sentence Sermons

America is another name for opportunity.

Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people.—Proverbs 14:34.

Proclaim we are glad we were born in a land
The best that is under the sky,
And are proud of that truly American day,
The Fourth of July.
—Minna Irving.

As it is cowardly for a soldier to run away from battle, so it is cowardly for any citizen not to contribute his share to the well being of his country.—George Harvey.

And this day shall be unto you for a memorial, and ye shall keep it a feast to Jehovah; throughout your generations ye shall keep it a feast by an ordinance forever.

Blue and white and crimson it shines
Over the thinned and tottering lines.
Hats off!
The colors before us fly;
But more than the flag is passing by.
—Henry Holcomb Bennett.

Oh beautiful for patriots' dream,
Which sees beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears.

America! America!
God shed His grace on thine;
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea!
—Katherine Lee Bates.

Cheer-Up Row

From M. Edith Myers, Brush Valley, Pa., comes a letter brave enough to place her in the front rank of Fourth of July heroes. This dear young member of our great family has long been afflicted, but last summer she could be out of doors in her wheel chair, and could enjoy many of the pleasures of life. Since last December she has been paralyzed, and is obliged to keep her bed.

She used to keep busy with fancy work, but now she must lie flat, nor is she able to turn without help.

She writes a cheery letter in spite of such a handicap, and closes with: "I'm in God's hands, and I try hard to leave it all with Him and bear it, but it is hard at times."

Try to think of this young girl, oh, young men and maidens of our family, as you go about your daily pleasant task, or diversion. Send her some little word of cheer, or some slight remembrance. The summer days are long to her.

Here I come thanking all those who so kindly remembered me. The letters and cards will always be my treasures from cherished friends of the Peace Page. May God in His tender mercies bless all. I never dreamed of so much pleasure. I have tried to answer all that I received, but there were a few who did not sign any name. Reading is about all the pleasure I have, for I can't hear well, and if only one has some books or papers they wish to pass along I sure would be proud to get them.—Mrs. M. I. Reeves, Parma, Missouri.

Grandma Hepler, of Neumansville, Clarion Co., Pa., will enjoy cards and letters. She will be 98 years old June 22. She has been an invalid for eight years, but is of good mind, and the cards will be company for her.—D. S. F., Pa.

I wonder who will send cards or story papers to Dallas Freeman, Wardner, Idaho? A bright, manly boy and only son, who six months ago was stricken down and has lain helpless in bed ever since. And it is feared he will never walk again.

Charles Francisco, Lowell, Mich., writes to thank you for your helpful letters. "I live between two rivers, in this splendid fruit country," he writes, and he sends love to all "our family."

Our Correspondents

M. M. D., Tenn., sends a helpful thought to our family. It is to the effect that we pray to keep "from evil speaking of our neighbors, and when anything is done to hurt our feelings we may be ready to forgive, and not to say anything harsh in retaliation. M. M. D. enjoyed Mrs. Shultz on the Olden Days.

I am a G. A. R. boy of 75 living in Osceola, Clark County, Iowa, in one of the best states in the union. Was born in Saegertown, Pa., Crawford Co. We are having it pretty dry at present. Here is where they raise fine horses for the market.—Henry Klecknee.

My father served in the civil war, Co. E, 51st regiment, Ohio. His name, Noah Church. I would like to know if there is anyone living who served in the same regiment with him.—M. E. Church, Dark Ridge, Ohio.

I would like to correspond with some one where there is land to be homesteaded.—Margaret Lyons, Traphiel, N. C.

SPREADS

"My husband can't eat a meal without 'Spread,'" said a friend the other day and I realized that while a bedspread may be silk, linen or calico, a table spread may be those or something else.

This is the season when the jams and jellies that begin the array of "spreads" are being done.

I offer you this week a few recipes. I have tried most of these combinations, and found them good. I like to make this kind of "spreads." Do you put a lump of paraffine in the bottom of the glass before pouring in the hot fruit? It saves time, as the wax rises to the top, without mingling with the jam, and the work of sealing is accomplished.

MARTHA HOLDEN.

Strawberries and Rhubarb—Even if strawberries should be scarce and high, one may still enjoy that popular preserve by combining an equal quantity of rhubarb with the berries. Pare the rhubarb into a preserving kettle; bring to the boiling point; add an equal quantity of heated sugar and mix carefully with a wooden spoon. Cook this slowly, stirring occasionally, until the mixture is thick and clear looking. This should take about 40 minutes, the time depending, however, somewhat upon the quantity. When done, pour into sterilized glasses, cool and seal.

Oranges and Rhubarb—Follow directions in the preceding recipe, substituting oranges in place of the berries, allowing, however, only half the quantity of orange to a given quantity of rhubarb.

Strawberries and Pineapple—Pick over, wash and hull the berries. Put them into a kettle; bring to the boiling point; add an equal quantity of heated sugar, and cook slowly until clear and thick; being careful to keep the berries as whole as possible. Peel the pineapple; then shred it—this is done by pulling it from the core with a silver fork; put into a saucepan; heat; add an equal quantity of brown sugar and cook until clear. Now combine the berries and the pineapple, and cook together for about five minutes longer. Pour into glasses or jars and seal.

Raspberries may be used in place of the strawberries with equally good results.

Currants and Raspberries—This combination is too well known, perhaps, to require more than a passing reminder, but the jelly made by using equal parts of these fruits is so delicious that it well deserves the reminder.

Red Currants and Blueberries—When canning blueberries for winter use, the flavor will be very greatly improved if a few red currants are added—one cupful of currants to two cupfuls of blueberries giving good results.

If the currants cannot be obtained, a few slices of lemon or orange, or a little of the grated rind, may be used to good advantage, while just a pinch of salt is always advisable.

Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Objects of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

OUR ANNUAL REUNION

We have decided to have our M. G. R. reunion on July 16. Let's have a host of letters from all the members, both young and old. Do you realize what your cheery, interesting letters mean to our great family? It is as good as a journey to those who have to stay at home to read about your mountains, your sea, your prairie, your gardens and your flowers. Don't begrudge these letters. In writing them you are entertaining angels unawares. In our vast family are the aged, the afflicted and the confined. It is to these that your letters speak, as well as to the young and free members. We all enjoy them, so don't forget to rally July 16. —Martha Holden.

ADDRESS WANTED

Will V. W., Ind., who wrote to Cozy Corner last August, please send his address.

THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

The eventful declaration
Of this distinguished nation
Deserves commemoration
By every generation:
With prayers and supplication,
Pronouncing an oration,
To give elucidation
To our emancipation
From British degradation
Of slavery and taxation,
Of many years duration,
Until met by indignation
In halls of legislation.
They began the altercation
On Bunker's elevation,
Which proved by demonstration
That Yankee population,
Through fire and tribulation,
Would still maintain their station.

The time has come when every citizen of the United States, who has as much patriotism in their composition as there is white in a mosquito's eye, will be ready to fight, bleed and die, if necessary, to propagate the truths of the Declaration of Independence, placed upon record by our forefathers. —L. B. Jessup, Ind.

Hooray for the glorious Fourth! Our soldier friend voices all our sentiments—M. H.

A TERRY CLOCK

I am fond of tatting, chochet and embroidery, also a sermon. I enjoy Wm. T. Ellis' notes on S. S. I often wish I could find the poem that I recited years ago that contained these lines: "Patience on a monument, long enough has made a fuss, Look at patience on a corner waiting for an omnibus." I think they were in Peterson's Magazine. Also one that had these lines in, "He's gone to Molly Grey's. Well let him go and let him stay, he needn't think I care."

We have an old clock with wooden works, made by Eli Terry, Jr., Terrysville, Conn., that is in the fourth family that we know of. It keeps splendid time and no repairs are needed, except cords for weights once in several years. We would like to know its age, but there is no date on it. It has two paintings on the door in quite good preservation, a church and a farm house.—J. E. E., N. Y.

Perhaps some of our family will know the date of this interesting old clock. One of my earliest recollections is of a similar old clock that had ticked steadily for 80 years in a New York state kitchen.—M. H.

FOR HAPPINESS

I live in Mercer Co., beside Otter creek. I feed the birds. There is good fishing here and a lovely place to boat ride. I would like very much for someone to publish a recipe for elderberry blossom wine. There is not a page of the Blade escapes me. I love to read the letters. I have so many hobbies that it would tire you to read them, but above all making others happy.—Mrs. C. A. S., Pa.

THE PSYCHOLOGY PROBLEM

There is a sub-consciousness in which the brain, or a part of it, when not actively employed, goes on "brain-ing" of its own accord, by the force of habit. Occasionally it reaches a conclusion sufficiently striking to be recognized by the conscious mind, without taking into account the processes by which the conclusion was reached. A new acquaintance suggests some old acquaintance. Without inquiring who the old acquaintance may be, we invest the new acquaintance with his character. Whether or not sub-conscious thought is more true in its conclusions th n conscious thought, it seems safest to cultivate wideawake commonsense only. But, as a matter of curiosity, two or three persons known to the writer have experimented on the theory above outlined. By long practice they think they can identify the old acquaintance suggested.

Once, at a social event, one of them, a person past middle life, played "mind reader," identifying the old acquaintance suggested by each candidate and allotting to the candidate the fortunes and adventures of the old acquaintance.

Of course fancy had something to do with it, but the outlines were so striking that the actor had difficulty in convincing friends that no "sinister" power was used—and advises the reader not to depend upon dreams of any kind but rather to cultivate the active power of the mind.—The Old Professor.

Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are Never done right.

How About the Fourth?

Dear Boys and Girls—Let us hear how you spent the Fourth. Did you have a safe and sane Fourth in your town or settlement, or did you fire away? Was anybody hurt? We'd like to hear about the picnics and boat rides. Can't some of the dwellers of the sea send a salt breeze to our page in a vacation letter?—Martha Holden.

A Worker.

I think all of the girls that live on a farm should take an interest in the farm work. I am 14 years old, and have seven brothers. I do nearly all of the work. I love to work on the farm. My birthday is the 12th of September.

I should be glad to receive cards or letters from any of the girls. How many of you like to ride on horseback? I have a pony and saddle, and I ride nearly every day. I love birds, too; I have a birds' house.—Florence Griffith, Dawson, Mo.

Music of the Voice.

My birthday was May 29. We have lots of little birds around our home; blue, brown, black, yellow, red and gray. A little wren built a nest in the house. I never did kill any birds. They make nice music. I like farm life best of all. I haven't any musical instrument except my mouth. I like to keep singing.—Fanil McArnis, Afton, Tenn., R. 3, Box 82.

There is no beter music than the gentle speech of a kindly woman. Try to remember to keep your voice low, and free from rasping, cackling tones, that spoil so may girlish voices. "A soft voice is an excellent thing in woman."—M. H.

Sweet Sixteen.

I am a little Tar Heel girl, living in western North Carolina. I would like to receive a postcard shower on my birthday, which is June 19. I will be 16. Do I have a twin? My hobbies are reading and horseback riding. Next time I will write a description of the Flats of Spring Creek.—Ollie Guffey, Lee, N. C.

The Birthday.

I am a little girl 12 years old, May 30. I will tell you what a nice time I had. I invited 12 girls to spend the evening with me. Every one that came brought me a present. Don't you think it was nice in them to be so kind to me? I had ice cream and cake for them. A friend from Washington sent me a pretty bracelet. So I had 21 presents in all, with some prety cards. — Estelle Saulsbury, Barboursville, Va.

A High Mountain.

I am 20 years old, and live in the beautiful country of Camas Prairie, in the Sawtooth mountains, a branch of the Rockies. Soldier mountain is 12 miles from here, and is supposed to be 11,062 feet above the sea level. We can see all over Utah and Nevada from its peak. I would like to hear from the boys and girls. Write cards or letters. Will try and answer all.—Claude Carter, Soldier, Idaho.

SHORT AND SWEET

Blue-eyed Girl of Ill. suggests a white flower, emblem of purity, as the Peace Page flower, and the 21st of June as Page day. Let us have more suggestions.

Jesse B. Haviland, 17, Berne, Ind., has a hobby of training horses.

Nancy Runyon, 16, Myrtle, W. Va., who loves to ride horseback, promises a letter telling of a hunt she was in last Fall.

Grave Morse, 12, Canton, Pa., plays the organ, and her brother plays the violin. Birthday Feb. 2.

Katherine Harmon, 10, Athens, Tenn., has a cow named Blackeye. Grace has also a piano, and is studying.

Vorce Armelan Reed, Greeland Gap, W. Va., a lover of letters and cards, will answer all I get. I live at the foot of the Alleghany Mountains and in the midst of beautiful scenery.

Marion Phelps, South Otselic, N. Y., 12 in June, has always wanted a birthday shower, so, even if it is a little late, will not the Blade girls of her age please send her one. Her older sister made this thoughtful request for Marion.

Marie Bryan, 17, Tasso, Tenn., lives amid fresh air and bird melody, and loves good books.

WOMEN CAN HARDLY BELIEVE

How Mrs. Hurley Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Eldon, Mo. — "I was troubled with displacement, inflammation and female weakness. For two years I could not stand on my feet long at a time and I could not walk two blocks without enduring cutting and drawing pains down my right side which increased every month. I have been at that time purple in the face and would walk the floor. I could not lie down or sit still sometimes for a day and a night at a time. I was nervous, and had very little appetite, no ambition, melancholy, and often felt as though I had not a friend in the world. After I had tried most every female remedy without success, my mother-in-law advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and gained in strength every day. I have now no trouble in any way and highly praise your medicine. It advertises itself."—Mrs. S. T. HURLEY, Eldon, Missouri.

Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For sale everywhere.

It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means have failed. Why don't you try it? Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

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How the Ships Are Handled Through the Great Panama Canal

Suppose, now, our vessel enters from the Atlantic side, approaching the channel in Limon Bay, which is an arm of the Carribean Sea. From this entrance the vessel sails about seven miles through a made channel to Gatun. There it enters a series of three locks, which lift it 85 feet to the level of Gatun Lake. At the entrance to the locks at Gatun, or Miraflores, the captain will deliver over his vessel to the absolute control of an official of the canal, who will be in charge until the ship leaves the great waterway. Many precautions are taken to prevent accident in entering or leaving the locks.

In the level stretches and on Gatun Lake the ship will proceed under its own steam. While going into and through the locks, however, the electric locomotive of the canal operating force will be the propelling force. The observation niche in the center of each of the locks is so placed as to command an unobstructed view of the whole. The operator there directs and controls every operation in the passage of the vessel except the movements of the towing locomotive. He has before him on a table a control board with water levels and switch lever. Standing before this board, he directs the movements of the vessel and watches on the minature model before him the levels rise and fall and the levers go back and forward, as they do in the great waterway itself.

After leaving the highest lock, at Bas Obispo, the ship will go under its own steam at full speed, if its captain desires, through the 24 miles of Gatun Lake. There it will enter the famous Culebra cut, a deep slice in the mountains, the only break in the continental backbone of the two American continents from Alaska to Cape Horn. For nine miles the channel passes through this cut, ending at Pedro Miguel. It is in this section of the canal that so many slides and breaks have occurred—26 in all, covering a total area of more than 200 acres. For the satisfaction of those who fear that this may be a permanent danger, it should be mentioned that a recent special report on the geology of the cut concludes that when the banks have been properly terraced and the pressure on the sides thus properly adjusted, there is no danger of the slides endangering the operation of the completed canal.

At Pedro Miguel the ship will enter another lock on its downward trip to the Pacific. This lock will lower it 33 1-2 feet to Lake Miraflores, a small body of water, itself at an elevation of 54 2-3 feet above sea level. A sail of a mile and a half across this lake brings the ship to the station of Miraflores, where it will enter a series of two other locks and be lowered to sea level. At Miraflores eight and a half miles of channel separate the vessel from the Pacific. The canal has been graphically compared to a huge water bridge divided into two sections, with the locks acting as water elevators at each end.

Cats' Living Going Up.

The cats' meat man in London complains that the export of the broken down and worn out horses to Belgium has so raised the prices which he must pay and which compel him to ask higher prices of his customers that he will have to give up business altogether. The profit, he says, has fallen to the vanishing point, and many of his fellows are refusing to buy or sell the commodity until prices are lowered. There are about 2000 cats' meat men in London, most of whom are united in a trade organization known as the "Retail Horseflesh Carriers' Association," and if they refuse to buy or sell meat until prices are lowered pussy's plight will not be a happy one, with the cost of living gone up among cats as well as among other Londoners.

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Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL

Kindly give a sketch of the life of Alexander Graham Bell.—W. D. S., Kentucky, W. Va.

Alexander Graham Bell, the American scientist and inventor of the telephone, was born at Edinburgh, Scotland, March 3, 1847. He was a son of Alexander M. Bell, and was educated at the Edinburgh high school and university, and trained by his father in the latter's system of restoring speech to deaf mutes. In 1870 he removed with his father to Canada, and in 1872 came to Boston as professor of vocal physiology in Boston University, where he taught his father's system with success. He had long been experimenting on the electrical transmission of sounds, had designed and partly constructed a speaking telephone in Canada, and on February 14, 1876, took out a patent on it. At the Centennial exposition in Philadelphia that year he exhibited it to multitudes, including foreign scientists, who applauded it warmly. A company was soon formed to float it and it quickly assumed a commercial form. In 1880 he invented the photophone, a telephone in which the sound is conveyed by a vibratory beam of light instead of by a wire. He has also invented the graphophone a form of the phonograph. He has never abandoned his first field, however, the instruction and advancement of deaf mutes, has investigated and written much on this subject, and published his papers through the Volta Bureau, which he founded. He has especially urged that the policy of educating deaf mutes in asylums is pernicious, as forcing them to intermarry and increasing the births of children so affected. He has been president of the National Geographic Society and regent of the Smithsonian Institute. The French government in 1881 awarded him the Volta prize.

YANKEE DOODLE

Will you please tell something about the song "Yankee Doodle?"—F. K., Snohomish, Wash.

The origin of "Yankee Doodle" is obscure and disputed. The most probable account ascribes to the tune an English origin, and the words to Doctor Shuckburgh, an army surgeon, about 1755, soon after which during the American revolution it came extensively into vogue. The air was known at the time of Cromwell by the name of Nankee Doodle and played with derisive reference to the similarity of the name to Yankee by the British troops. The Americans took it up and made it their national air.

TRIBUTE TO A BROTHER

Please print Robert Ingersoll's tribute to his brother.—C., Indiana.

Mr. Ingersoll's tribute to his brother follows:

"Dear Friends—I am going to do that which the dead oft promised he would do for me.

"The loved and loving brother, husband, father, friend, died where manhood's morning almost touches noon, and while the shadows still were falling toward the west.

"He had not passed on life's highway the stone that marks the highest point; but, being weary for a moment, he lay down by the wayside, and, using his burden for a pillow, fell into that dreamless sleep that kisses down his eyelids still. While yet in love with life and raptured with the world, he passed into silence and pathetic dust.

"Yet, after all, it may be best, just in the happiest, sunniest hour of all the voyage, while eager winds are kissing every sail, to dash against the unseen rock, and in an instant hear the billows roar above a sunken ship. For whether in mid-sea or among the breakers of the farther shore, wreck at last must mark the end of each and all. And every life, no matter if its every hour is rich with love and every moment jeweled with a joy, will, at its close, become a tragedy as sad and deep and dark as can be woven of the warp and woof of mystery and death.

"This brave and tender man in every storm of life was oak and rock; but in the sunshine he was vine and flower. He was the friend of all heroic souls. He climbed the heights and left all superstitions far below, while on his forehead fell the golden dawning of the grander day.

"He loved the beautiful, and was with color, form and music touched to tears. He sided with the weak, the poor and wronged, and lovingly gave alms. With loyal heart and with the purest hands he faithfully discharged all public trusts.

"He was a worshiper of liberty, a friend of the oppressed. A thousand times I have heard him quote these words, 'For justice all place a temple, and all season, summer.' He believed that happiness was the only good, reason the only torch, justice the only worship, humanity the only religion, and love the only priest. He added to the sum of human joy, and were everyone to whom he did some loving service to bring a blossom to his grave he would sleep tonight beneath a wilderness of flowers.

"Life is a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities. We strive in vain to look beyond the heights. We cry aloud, and the only answer is the echo of our wailing cry. From the voiceless lips of the unreplying dead there comes no word; but in the night of death hope sees a star and listening love can hear the rustle of a wing.

"He who sleeps here, when dying, mistaking the approach of death for the return of health, whispered with his latest breath, 'I am better now.' Let us believe, in spite of doubts and dogmas, of fears and tears, that these dear words are true of all the countless dead.

"And now, to you who have been chosen from among the many men he loved to do the last sad office for the dead, we give his sacred dust.

"Speech cannot contain our love. There was, there is, no gentler, stronger, manlier man."

WILFRED T. GRENFELL

Kindly give a sketch of the life of Wilfred T. Grenfell, the Labrador missionary.—A. H., Evart, Mich.

Wilfred Thomason Grenfell, the medical missionary, was born in England, February 25, 1865. He was educated at Marlborough College, London Hospital, and Queen's College, Oxford, and was given honorary degrees from Oxford in 1907, University of Toronto in 1911, Harvard in 1909, and Williams in 1909. He began as a medical missionary in England in 1887, and is now superintendent of the Labrador branch of the Royal National Mission to Deep Sea Fishermen. He was decorated by Edward VII. in 1908, and has written several books.

WILLIAM CAXTON

I would like a biography of William Caxton.—R. E. S., St. Cloud, Fla.

William Caxton, the first English printer, was born in Kent about 1422, and died in London in 1491. In 1438 he was bound apprentice to Robert Large, a mercer in London, and soon after his master's death he went to Bruges, where, in 1446, he went into business on his own account. About 1463 he was appointed governor at Bruges for the English merchants settled in the low country. About 1471 Caxton entered the service of Margaret, Duchess of Burgundy. He had already begun a translation of a popular romance, which he finished at Cologne in 1471. In order to meet the demand for the book he learned the art of printing, probably at Cologne, and his "Recuyell of the History of Troy," the first English printed book, appeared about 1474. He left Bruges in 1476, returned to England, and in 1477 had a press at Westminster Abbey. Caxton continued to exercise his art for about 14 years, during which time he reproduced nearly 80 works, many of them translated by himself from the French. He was on intimate terms with many of the nobility.

His books have no title pages, but are frequently provided with prologues.

His types are in the Gothic character, and copied so closely from the handwriting of his time that many of his books have been mistaken for manuscripts. Copies of some of his books now bring extraordinary prices when sold.

INCOME TAX

Please give an explanation of income taxes in these columns.—E. W. P., Wilsonville, Neb.

An income tax is a tax levied directly upon incomes of every description, whether derived from land, capital or industry. Such a tax was first imposed in Great Britain in 1799, during the ministry of Pitt, after the failure of an attempt to raise revenue adequate to the exigencies of the period by trebling the amount of the assessed taxes. In the Pitt act incomes under $200 were exempt. The tax rose by a series of gradations till it reached 10 per cent, at which rate it was charged on all higher incomes. This tax was repealed in 1802, but was again imposed in the following year, though with a change of name to property tax, and a difference of rate.

There has been only one income tax imposed by the United States government, before the present one, and that arose from the necessities incident to the civil war. When this war broke out congress authorized a tax of 3 per cent on all incomes over $800 per annum. In July, 1862, an act was passed taxing all incomes under $5,000 5 per cent, with an exemption of $600 and house-rent actually paid. Incomes in excess of $5,000 and under $10,000 were taxed 2½ per cent additional, and incomes over $10,000 5 per cent additional with no exemptions. Further taxes of 5 per cent on incomes of Americans living abroad and 1½ per cent on incomes from United States securities were laid, these expiring in 1865. In 1864 a special tax of 5 per cent was imposed upon incomes above $600. A readjustment the same year imposed a 5 per cent tax on incomes between $600 and $5,000 and 10 per cent on incomes above $5,000. During Cleveland's second administration a bill was passed imposing a tax upon all incomes above $4,000. The constitutionality of the law was tested before the supreme court, which after a protracted hearing decided adversely with a majority of one. An income tax amendment to the constitution was passed by congress in 1909 and was ratified by the required number of states in 1913, when an income tax law was made.

GUINEA PIGS

I would like to have a description of guinea pigs published in the Question Bureau.—E. B. W., Coesse, Ind.

The guinea pig is a small animal bred in all parts of the world as a children's pet. It is about six inches long, and exists in several races, some short-haired, others with long, curiously ruffled hair. The colors are greatly varied, white, black and a mixture in quaint white and tan being preferred. The creature has only a small amount of intelligence, but is gentle and amusing. It feeds on vegetables, bread, parsley, lettuce, etc., and is exceedingly cleanly in its habits. It breeds when only two months old, and generally brings forth every two months, having from four to 12 young ones at a time. English children call them cavies. They are bred by fanciers for show purposes, and clubs exist for the improvement of standard breeds.

CORN IN ARGENTINA

Please tell something of the corn growing industry in the Argentine Republic.—M. L. M., Rockford, O.

In the production of corn Argentina has reached second place among the productive nations of the world, ranking next to the United States. Most of the corn grown here is raised north of latitude 36 south and largely in latitudes 35 to 33 south, while the corn belt of the United States is in latitudes 38 to 42 north, that is, the best cultivated corn region of Argentina ends now at a point 100 miles nearer the equator than that of the United States begins. There are, to be sure, marked climatic differences in the corn regions of the two countries. Most of the temperate zone in Argentina south of latitude 36 south is considered too dry for corn, but this claim is not well established, as superior wheat is grown there, and in some parts at least corn has made a good showing.

MISCELLANEOUS

J. H. B., New Hampton, Mo.—Ibid. is an abbreviation of the word ibidem, meaning in the same place; it is used after quotations when several in a list are from the same place, the name of which is written after the first quotation.

R. E. H., Friendly, W. Va.—We can give you no biography of Burt L. Standish.

J. M. M., Greensburg, Ind.—The interstate commerce commission does not have jurisdiction over traffic moving wholly within a single state.

D. W. D., Corydon, Ind.—There was a total eclipse of the sun May 28, 1900, and its path was diagonal rom Texas to Virginia.

M. A. A., Gallipolis, O.—Write to the land office at Washington, D. C., for information about homesteads.

$100,000,000 Baby at Horse Show

Vinson Beale Walsh McLean, known as the $100,000,000 baby, is said to have attracted more attention at the recent Philadelphia horse show than the horses did. In fact, this plutocratic four-year-old had a chance to distinguish himself. His mother lost her $16,000 diamond pendant, and while everybody was scurrying about in search of it, the youngster spied it on the sidewalk and proudly restored it to his parent. The baby, according to the press of Philadelphia, which probably knows, is a blase young gentleman, who is not afraid of being stared at, and, indeed, is rather indifferent to the attention he receives.

Arsenic in Certain Carpets.

Arsenic in certain carpets was found to be the cause of hitherto undiscovered maladies in various cases noted by the German scientist, Dr. Kuttner. It may appear singular that the presence of carpets should be detrimental to the health but he observed five cases with distinct symptoms of anaemia and the like, and these disappeared when the carpets were removed. He surmised from the color that the carpets might contain arsenic, and when they were analyzed this was found to be true, and in a considerable proportion. Traces of arsenic were also found in the bodies of the persons.

IMMIGRANTS FOR SOUTH

Commissioner Hopes to Divert Many From N. Y.

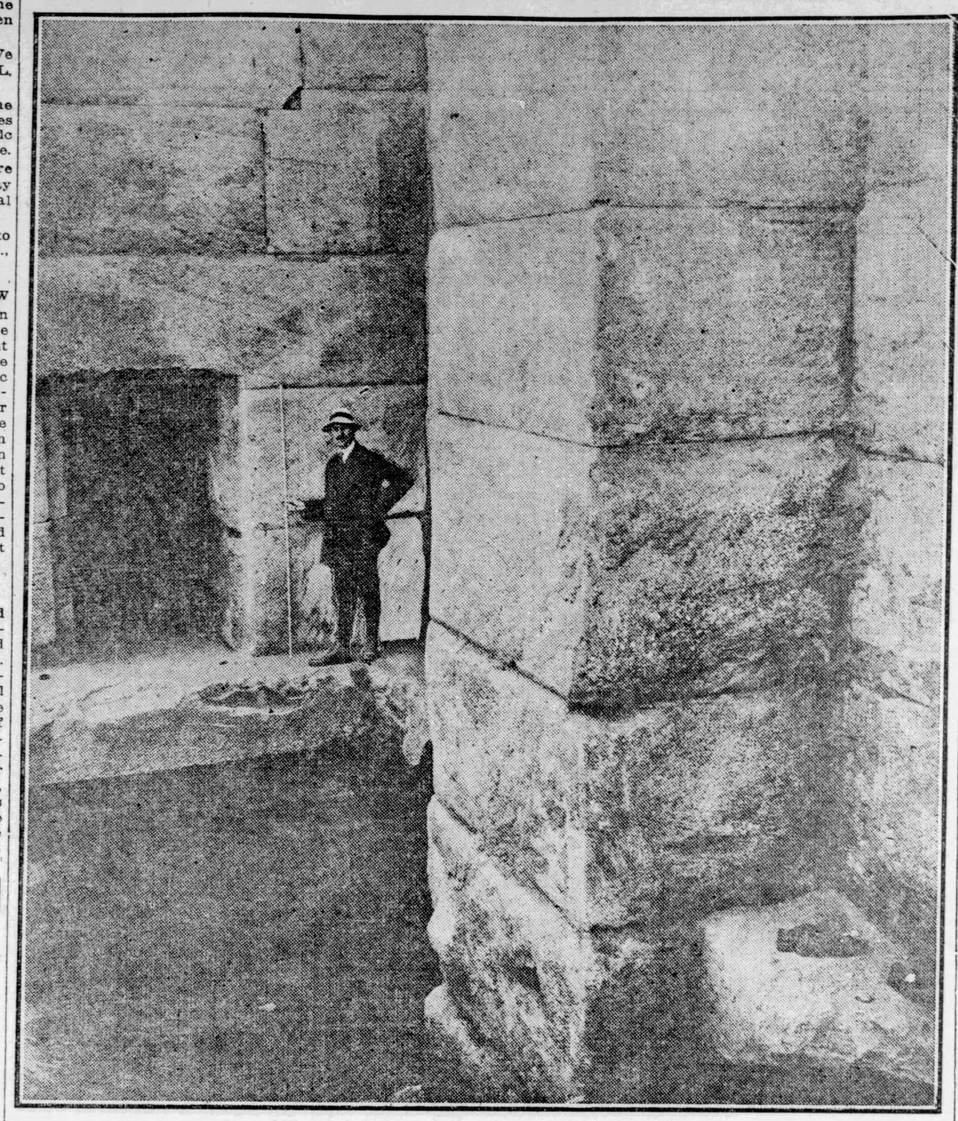
Officials attached to the office of United States Commissioner of Immigration Anthony Caminetti, in Washington, have been inspecting for some time various sites about the harbor of Baltimore, with a view to improving the facilities of that city for handling immigrants. One piece of land has recently been acquired by the department at historic Fort McHenry, in the Baltimore harbor, for a new immigrant station.

Commissioner Caminetti, after making a personal inspection of the new site, expressed the opinion that at least one-third of the number of immigrants now coming to New York should be landed at other eastern ports in order to make it possible to handle them properly.

"Immigrants are congesting New York," he said, "and the problem of relieving this congestion is one of the most difficult facing the government at the present time. I do not believe in chicken-cooping human beings, and unless something is done to remedy present conditions this will continue. Baltimore, which has easy railroad access to the west, the ultimate destination of many immigrants, is the logical port to which a large percentage of the present immigration through New York should be diverted. At least 100,000 immigrants could be taken to Baltimore annually if the city authorities would take steps to make the proper handling of them possible."

The commissioner is also said to be formulating plans for the diverting of immigration to Norfolk, Va., Portsmouth, and other southern ports as soon as improved facilities can be secured. Numerous organizations of southern business men are assisting the administration in these efforts in the belief that the south's future development will depend largely upon immigration, and several states are offering liberal inducements to get immigrants to settle within their borders as farmers and planters. Large tracts of soil, it is pointed out in their leaflets, have been utilized since the civil war and have netted the states little or no income. In addition to these there are large tracts in the lumber belt of the south which have been cleared of trees during recent years and which have not yet been developed as farm lands, although in their native fertility, they afford excellent opportunity for growing tobacco, cotton and other products. The south today, it is asserted by these organizations, offers opportunities to the immigrant, and to the city dweller who has been inspired by the city of "back to the farm" which are unequaled to the west or any other part of the country.

CYCLOPEAN ARCHITECTURE OF EGYPT---STRABO'S WELL



The excavations made during this winter at Abydos have given quite unexpected results. They have led to the discovery of a building which at present is unique of its kind, and which probably is one of the most ancient constructions preserved in Egypt; a great pool with porches and the tomb of Osiris. It is situate behind the western wall of the temple built by Seti I., which is the chief attraction of Abydos for travelers. It was entirely subterranean, at a depth of more than 30 feet below the temple, and nothing revealed its existence. The whole structure has decidedly the character of the primitive constructions which in Greece are called cyclopean, and an Egyptian example of which is at Ghizeh, the so-called Temple of the Sphinx. When the work reached the lower layers of the enclosure wall, a very extraordinary discovery was made. In this wall, all around the structure, are cells about six feet high and wide; they open on a narrow ledge which ran on both sides of the nave. There was no floor in those aisles; under the ledge, which is slightly projecting, the beautiful masonry goes on, and at a depth of 12 feet water was reached. The tomb of Osiris is of a later date than the pool with its cells. As for the pool, it is probably one of the most ancient constructions which have been preserved in Egypt. Was this pool in connection with the worship of Osiris? Did the sacred boat of the god float on the water? Since the boats of the gods are always towed with ropes, the ledge on both sides would be a very appropriate path for the priests who did it. What were the cells made for? Were they reproductions of those which the Book of the Dead describes as being in the celestial house of Osiris. Was the water supposed to have a curative effect? Was it an Egyptian Pool of Bethesda? There can be no doubt that it is what is called Strabo's Well.

NEWS OF THE HEAVENS DURING MONTH OF JULY

BY PROF. ERIC DOOLITTLE.

THE two most striking changes which will be noticed among our evening stars since last month are those due to the complete entrance of the wonderful summer branch of the Milky Way into the eastern part of the evening heavens and the reappearance of the striking and always interesting group of the Scorpion in the south. The former, that Golden Pathway crowded with swarms and clouds of distant suns, now stretches entirely across the eastern sky from the south point of the horizon to the north, the highest point of its arch being nearly two-thirds of the way from the eastern horizon to the zenith. There is now, therefore, an excellent opportunity, not only to study its wonderful structure, but also to examine the beautiful constellations which we meet as we follow its course over the sky.

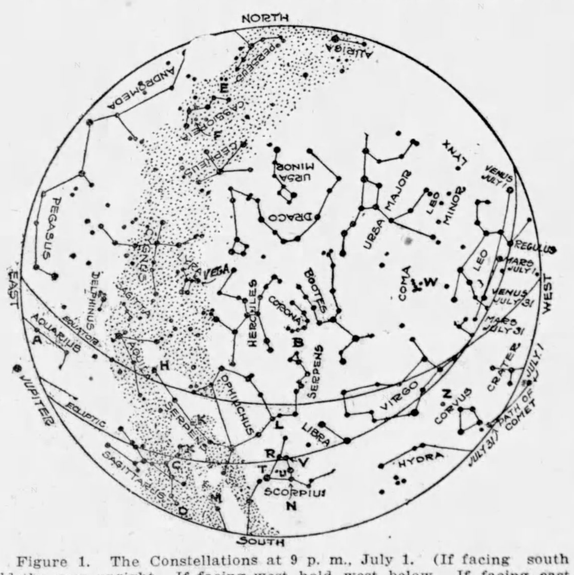


Figure 1. The Constellations at 9 p. m., July 1. (If facing south hold the map upright. If facing west hold west below. If facing east hold east below. If facing nort hold the may inverted.)

The July Stars.

To one who wishes to become familiar with the star figures there is indeed at this time of the year no better way than to begin his study with those groups which border upon and are immersed in the Milky Way. If he chooses a clear, moonless night, he will have no difficulty in finding Perseus, a not very bright group, almost on the ground in the exact north, while above this are the bright stars of the W-shaped Cassiopeia, and it is here that the Milky Way is narrow and brighter than in any other part. Two especially bright regions are at the points E and F, Figure 1, the former being the beautiful Double Cluster in Perseus—the most satisfactory of all star clusters for examination with a small telescope. Then follows Cepheus, while the highest part of the arch is occupied by the beautiful Northern Cross and the very brilliant Vega with the other stars of the Lyre.

Descending the arch toward the south, we come next to the faint Arrow, the curious group of the Dolphin, or Job's Coffin, the Eagle, and finally, but little above the ground in the south, there is found the long group Sagittarius, the most noticeable feature of which is the little Milk Dipper, which lies in an inverted position, the end of its handle being at C and the front edge of the bowl at D.

The long stream of stars which, beginning at H, extends down almost the exact center of the Milky Way, belongs to the tail of the Serpent, the head of this very long constellation now lying almost due south at the point B. The fainter stars in the great, comparatively vacant, region between this winding stream and Hercules form Ophiuchus, the Serpent Holder, who is holding the Serpent in his two hands. The position of his right hand is marked by the pair of faint stars at K, and that of his left hand by the similar pair of stars at L.

Finally, in the extreme south, we have the magnificent group of Scorpio, with its striking stream of bright stars extending from N to R, and its fiery red Antares at T. The tail of the Scorpion extends downward and below the horizon in the south, but, again curving upward, stretches along the center of the Milky Way, and finally terminates in the Sting at the star M.

This last star is seen as a pretty little pair of stars in a pair of opera glasses. At the point U, about half way between the stars V and T, there is a remarkable cluster, called by Herschel the richest mass of stars in the firmament, but which is so condensed that in a small telescope it appears only as a filmy point of light. This cluster is on the western border of a region so remarkably starless that Herschel supposed that the stars of this region were in some way drawn aside to form the cluster. In 1859 this dark space was lit up for a short time by the blazing out here of a temporary star. At the point X a far easier cluster will be found, very easily visible in a pair of opera glasses, and even to the naked eye. It first appears as a small bright patch in the edge of the Milky Way, but is easily seen to be made up of thousands of bright stars, crowded closely together.

There are hundreds of objects of interest which will be found during an exploration of the broad path of the Milky Way, from Perseus in the north to Scorpio in the south. Only a very few of the more striking ones can be mentioned here, but the reader who is interested may find many excellent little guide books, not only to this region, but to the entire face of the sky. If he possesses a small telescope, he will find, whatever its size, that there are books especially prepared for his instrument, and the possession of at least one such book will very greatly increase his enjoyment of an exploration of the heavens.

The Planets in July.

Mercury remains too near the sun to be observed during July.

By far the most brilliant planet of the month is the beautiful Venus, which continues its very rapid motion toward the east, passing through Cancer and almost the entire length of Leo, and mounting each evening sky. On July 13 it will pass above the bright star Regulus, but as it will then be separated from this star by a distance equal to three times the apparent diameter of the moon, the star figure so formed will not be so striking as if the approach were closer.

In the telescope this bright evening star is seen to be but little more than half full; the dark shading of its surface as the boundary line between the planet's day and night is approached and the twilight effect due to its dense atmosphere are already becoming very conspicuous.

Mars is still quite high in the west, but its distance from the earth is so great that it is now an unsatisfactory object in the telescope. On July 1 it is a little way to the east of Regulus, and like Venus, it is continually moving eastward, entering the western borders of Virgo by the end of the month.

The observer will notice how very rapidly the brilliant Venus is overtaking the waning Mars. The brighter world will pass to the east of Mars on August 5; at this time the two planets will present the appearance of an interesting double star in the western heavens and will form a beautiful figure for observation with a small telescope.

Jupiter is a little way due south from the star at A, Figure 1, and is just beyond the borders of our evening star map. After 9:30 o'clock throughout the night, however, it is a conspicuous object in the southern sky.

Uranus is also beyond the borders of our map, almost in the center of the constellation Capricornus. Saturn and Neptune are both morning stars, and are too near the sun to be well observed during this month.

On July 2 at 7 p. m., the earth is at its greatest distance from the sun; it is then 3,100,000 miles farther away than when in January these bodies are nearest together. On account of this varying distance our northern winters are slightly warmer and also shorter than the winters of the southern hemisphere. It is natural to seek in this fact an explanation of the reason why a greater accumulation of ice is found around the South Pole of the earth than occurs around the North Pole. And as this ice, by its gravitating pull, must draw an undue proportion of the waters of the sea toward itself, it may be that this is the explanation of the fact that the waters are drained away from the northern regions, leaving, for example, the broken lands of Northern British North America exposed, and submerging the lands in the extreme south. And many believe that this varying distance of the earth from the sun thus affords a clear explanation of the well ascertained fact that the earth is, accurately speaking, egg-shaped, the portion below the Equator being slightly larger than that above it.

The New Comets.

A comet was discovered on May 17, which was almost bright enough to be visible to the eye, and which it was strongly hoped might become a conspicuous object. But when its path about the sun had been computed it was found that its great brightness at discovery arose only from its nearness to the earth. It passed nearest us on May 20, and ever since that time has been very rapidly drawing away, its brightness now being but one twenty-fifth of that which it had at discovery. The path of this comet among the stars is shown in Figure 1, but it is now only visible in the larger telescopes.

The last comet of 1913 will this month emerge from behind the sun into the morning sky. During this month it is moving quite rapidly through the constellation Auriga, and it is hoped that when it has withdrawn from the sun's rays and entered Ursa Major it may become conspicuous to the naked eye. This will hardly occur before August or September, however, if at all.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, June 22.

SENATE—Consideration of the Indian appropriation bill was resumed and may be concluded today. Senator Newlands expects to call up the federal trade commission bill Tuesday and make it the unfinished business. The banking committee began consideration of the nominations to the federal reserve board. A large number of nominations, including several consular offices, were confirmed. The Smith resolution for an investigation in connection with the Nicaragua treaty was favorably reported to the senate.

HOUSE—District day was set aside so that consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill could proceed without interruption.

Tuesday, June 23.

SENATE—Consideration of the Indian appropriation bill was continued with a prospect of its conclusion on Wednesday. The Newlands trade commission bill was reported to the senate as a substitute or the house bill. Senator Newlands will today ask that it be made the unfinished business. Banking committee continued consideration of the nominees of the federal reserve board. Foreign relations committee heard Minister Chamorro, of Nicaragua, in connection with the proposed treaty with that country. Nominations were considered in executive session.

HOUSE—Agreed to the conference report on the naval appropriation bill including the proposal to sell the battleships Idaho and Mississippi. Set aside next Monday for motions to suspend the rules and pass miscellaneous bills on the calendar. Agreed to the conference report on the fortification appropriation bill. Resumed consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill. Report of the investigation in the Speer impeachment case was presented to the judiciary committee.

Wednesday, June 24.

SENATE—Judiciary committee continued consideration of the trust bills without being able to reach a conclusion on a single disputed proposition. Senator Newlands gave notice he would move this morning to make the Newlands trade commission bill the unfinished business. A large number of confirmations were ordered in executive session. Virginia tobacco growers asked the joint congressional commission to devise some means to relieve them of low prices. Senator Works introduced a bill to abolish tipping on interstate carriers and to make a "dry" district of the National Capital. Passed Indian appropriation bill carrying about $12,000,000.

HOUSE—The corrupt campaign practices act was debated. Sundry civil appropriation bill agreed to in committee of the whole for final vote Friday. Agreed upon recess over July 4.

Thursday, June 25.

SENATE—Banking committee favorably reported Senator Owen's bill for federal control of stock exchanges. Senator Burton presented a minority report assailing appropriations in the river and harbor bill.

HOUSE—Debate was resumed on the sundry civil bill.

Friday, June 26.

SENATE—Interstate commerce committee considered a compromise bill to regulate issue of railroad securities.

HOUSE—Conference report on the naval bill was adopted. Debate was resumed on the conference report on the legislative appropriation bill.

Saturday, June 27.

SENATE—The naval bill finally passed and debate was resumed on the rivers and harbors bill. Many senators presented petitions for woman suffrage.

HOUSE—Debate was continued on the conference report on the legislative bill. Conference report on the sundry civil bill was discussed. The conference report on the naval bill was adopted. Conference report on diplomatic bill was submitted. Majority Leader Underwood announced he proposed to maintain a quorum in the house next week to expedite appropriation bills.

ASTROLOGY A SUPERSTITION

United States Department Says Planets Don't Influence Weather.

Astrology is branded as a superstition by the Department of Agriculture in its current weekly news letter. Discussing the question of whether the planets affect the weather, the department declared "the belief, still to be found in all countries, that the planets and the moon do affect the weather never had any scientific basis whatever; it is only a remnant of the many superstitions generated and fostered by that other greater superstition, astrology."

The department's conclusion on the subject says:

"We have every reason to believe that neither the planets nor the moon can have any appreciable effect on the weather, because they furnish so little heat upon which all weather changes ultimately depend, and this belief is fully supported by weather records."

In front of a house in Bridgewater, Conn., there is a curious freak in the way of a quadruple tree. Four trees were joined together at the height of 12 feet, and gradually grew into one, forming what is apparently one tree with four separate roots, a gravel path running between them.

How To Gain Flesh

A simple but sure way to increase the weight, it is asserted by several well known physicians is to take regularly for several months one or two 3 grain hypo-nuclane tablets after each meal. These little tablets have the distinguished merit of increasing the red and white blood corpuscles, aiding digestion and promoting assimilation and absorption of the elements in the food which go to make blood and solid tissues. They are obtainable in sealed packages. If unable to purchase hypo-nuclane tablets from your dealer, send 90c to Blackburn Products Co., Dayton, Ohio.

DROPSY treated one week free. Short breathing relieved in few hours. Write for Proof of swelling, water, uric acid removed in few days; correct liver, kidneys, and heart. Cures. Write for Free Trial Treatment. Cellum Dropsy Remedy Co., Dept. F, Atlanta, Ga.

PARALYSIS Conquered at Last. Dr. Chase's Blood and Nerve Tablets does it. Write for Proof of Cures. Advice free. Dr. Chase, 224 North Tenth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA REMEDY sent to you on Free Trial. If it cures, send $1.00; if not, it's FREE. Give express office. Send for your bottle today. W. K. Kline, 631 Ohio Ave., Sidney, Ohio

SALEM'S ARMY OF HOMELESS TAKE TO TENTS

War Department Rushing Equipment to Masachusetts City—Loss Is $10,000,000.

Salem, Mass., June 26.—Relief for the thousands of sufferers from the great fire which wiped out a large section of this city last night, poured in today in unstinted measure.

While the ruins of half of the city were still smouldering, actual want had been met and steps taken for businesslike management of the situation.

Workmen Suffer Most.

The greatest loss has fallen upon the factory employes, chiefly French Canadians and Polanders. They comprise a majority of the 10,000 who are homeless, and they have lost not only their homes and personal belongers, but their employment. The loss to the mill companies, commercial houses, city institutions and churches is protected to a large extent by insurance. The assessors estimate the total money loss at $10,000,000.

The loss of life, so far as known, was restricted to three persons.

Mrs. Jennie Cunningham, whose body was recovered from her tenement home on Lafayetet street.

Samuel P. Withey, burned to death in his home on Prescott street, to which he had returned to save some personal belongings after he had once escaped.

A third body, found in the mill district, but so burned that it was impossible to determine the sex.

City Adopts Relief Plan.

The city government met this morning and adopted a relief plan. This provided for the establishment of three relief stations and the transfer, for sanitary reasons, of the homeless ones from public halls and churches to tents erected on the baseball park and the common.

There will be a tent colony of 5,000 people in the baseball park. A telegram received by Mayor Hurley from Secretary of War Garrison at Washington said that all necessary tents and equipment would be furnished by the national government.

Noted Buildings Spared.

In the midst of the gloom caused by the staggering blow to the city, residents found cause for thankfulness in the fact that the more noted buildings and the museums, with their priceless collections of antiquities, were spared. The birthplace of Nathaniel Hawthorne, the "house of seven gables" and the old custom houses were threatened for a time and the flames approached dangerously close to the Peabody museum and the Essex Institute, but none of these structures was damaged.

The companies of militia summoned to assist in maintaining order patroled the streets today. Martial law was not declared, but no one was permitted to approach the fire-swept area without a pass. Only one attempt at looting was discovered.

On the common and in open spaces in the outskirts of the city thousands of refugees tried to find a little rest during the night. Many stretched themselves out on the grass. others had managed to save mattresses or rocking chairs from their burning homes. Little groups huddled together about piles of household goods. Some of the children were frightened and crying, others hailed the night's adventures as a lark.

From 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, when a terrific explosion occurred in the factory of the Korn Leather Co., at Proctor and Boston streets, the flames raged practically unchecked until midnight.

Chemicals Explode.

The explosion is thought to have occurred among highly inflammable chemicals used in the manufacture of patent leather. This factory stood near the foot of Gallows Hill, famous as the hanging-place of witches in early colonial days, at the western end of the city. A high wind carried the flames through the manufacturing district, thence southeastward to the heart of the city, and across a thickly populated tenement district to the water front.

A shift in the wind sent the fire northward along Lafayette street, where scores of the city's fine residences were burned. The fire spread out to another manufacturing center on the shore of the harbor, and destroyed large factories. In the intervening area scores of business houses were swept away. The Salem Hospital was among the buildings burned, but all the patients were safely removed.

Neighboring Cities Help.

Great quantities of apparatus from neighboring cities assisted in fighting the flames, and finally succeeded in checking their passage southward. To the eastward they burned themselves out at the water's edge. The final stand was made near the Boston & Maine Railroad station. Here several buildings were dynamited, and the firemen at last gained the upper hand, saving the northeastern part of the city.

A separate fire, which the police say was of incendiary origin, destroyed 13 dwellings in North Salem and threatened the plant of the Salem Oil Co.

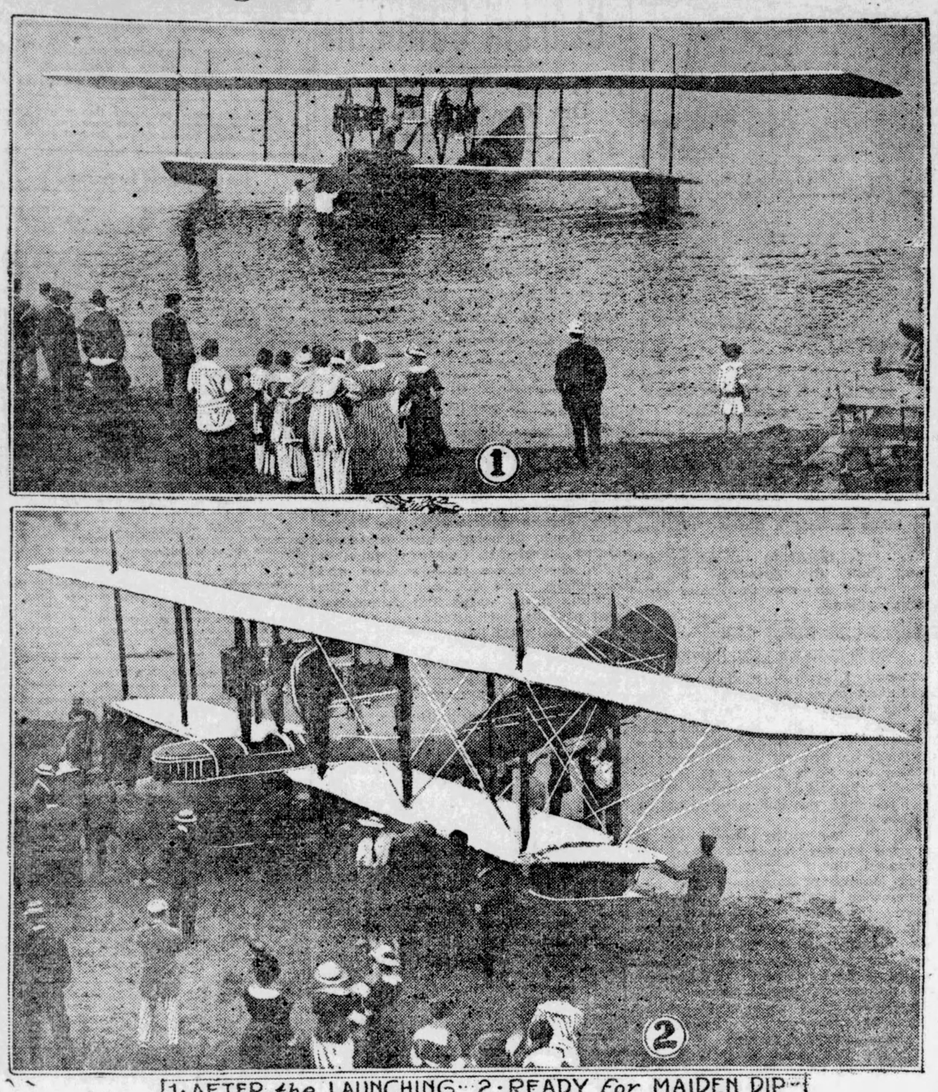
Sings Casey Jones Before He Is Hanged

Harrisburg, June 24. — Pascal Hall, colored, who was hanged here today for a murder committed in a brawl at Steeleton, Pa., a year ago, refused to wear a black suit provided for his execution. He said that he would go to his death in his old suit, as the trouble with people nowadays is that "they were too proud."

Hall refused to sing any hymns with the minister who attended him last night or today, but last night startled the prison by singing "Casey Jones."

The execution was witnessed by a jury of 12 colorel men, and the minister and physicians in attendance also were colored.

Trial Flights of the America Held Before Big Sea Plane Starts on Trip Across Ocean



1-AFTER the LAUNCHING 2-READY for MAIDEN DIP
PHOTOS © 1914 BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

HAMMONDSPORT, N. Y., June 26.—The definite announcement yesterday that the trans-Atlantic aeroplane America would not be shipped to Newfoundland until July 11, means that the flight to Europe cannot begin about the middle of July as had been planned. It will take four or five days to make the trip from New York to Newfoundland by steamer, and then the assembling of the machine and further trials will delay the over-sea flight until July 23 or 24.

The delay in shipping the machine, it is said, is due to the fact that Glenn H. Curtiss, her constructor, wishes to experiment with new auxiliary hydroplanes.

It was reported here today that if the America is not in perfect trim by the end of July, Lieutenant John C. Porte, who will pilot the aeroplane, will postpone the trip until August so that he can have the benefit of the full moon while flying across the ocean.

BUBONIC PLAGUE AT NEW ORLEANS

One Death and a Second Case Stirs Louisiana Authorities.

New Orleans, June 29.—Following the death here Sunday of Chas. Lundene, whose malady Saturday was diagnosed as bubonic plague, and the discovery of a second case, Gov. Hall, of Louisiana, Mayor Behrman, of New Orleans, members of the legislature and health authorities, held a conference to determine on methods to be employed by the city and state in stamping out the disease.

While definite announcement has not been made it is known a campaign for the extermination of rats and fleas is among the preventive measures to be undertaken. It was said last night a bill will be introduced in the legislature at Baton Rouge today, appropriating funds with which to fight the contagion.

W. W. Wilkinson, an inmate of the Volunteers of America home, Saturday was sent to a municipal hospital. Yesterday afternoon his malady was diagnosed as bubonic plague.

Charles Lundene, a Swede, aged 49, who died yesterday, also was an inmate of the Volunteers of America home.

The 27 other members of the home late Sunday were marched through the streets to an abandoned ruin in the outskirts of the city, where they were placed in quarantine. Furniture and bedding in the home were burned.

A telegram was sent Sunday to Surgeon General Rupert Blue, of the U. S. public health service, urging him to come here on a personal trip of inspection and to detail two experts from the public health service for duty here.

SAYS LET WHITES WEDS JAPS

Berkeley, Cal., June 26.—Intermarriage of whites with Japanese, Hindus and other orientals was defended yesterday by Prof. Franz Boas of Columbia University, a noted anthropologist, in one of the series of lectures which he is delivering at the summer session of the University of California.

NO MODEST CROW COULD STAY THERE

Marinette, Wis., June 24.—Crows had been working great havoc with the newly planted corn fields of Howard Smithson, a young farmer, until he went to Milwaukee and got an idea from the fashions disported by women.

He went back and made a transformation of a male scarecrow with which the crows had become so friendly that they perched on its mimic gun.

The upper part of the figure he dressed with a low necked garment and the lower part with a slit skirt. He fashioned the hair low over the forehead, hiding the ears, and upon the head he set a waving plume.

Soon after a flock of crows came hovering over the field. They were just preparing to alight when they beheld such a figure as had never before met their gaze. With one mighty caw they flew away.

If you don't believe it, ask Smithson.

AMERICA GETS NEW PLANES

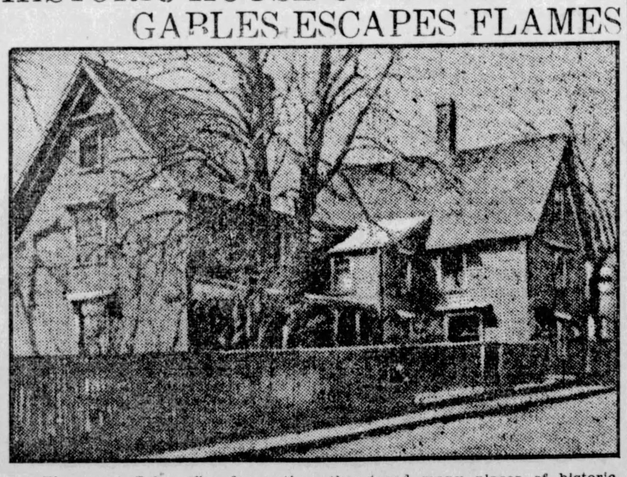
Hammondsport, N. Y., June 27. — The Rodman Wanamaker trans-Atlantic air boat is being equipped with new water planes which, in he opinion of her builders, will make the hull plane with as great a load on the water as the wings can carry through the air.

A new propeller is also to be tried on the America. The blade is the invention of a Buffalo man, who claims more efficiency for his propeller than can be obtained from any now in use. The blade will be tested on other machines and the two propellers designed for use on the America will be attached on their arrival from Buffalo, probably on Monday.

If the new blades give 50 pounds more thrust than the propellers now on the America, as their maker asserts will be the case, they will be used on the trans-Atlantic flight. They are made entirely of metal and weigh 32 pounds each.

Work is being rushed on the alterations, and another trial flight is planned for today, when tests will be made to determine if the America can carry enough fuel for a trans-Atlantic flight.

HISTORIC HOUSE OF SEVEN GABLES ESCAPES FLAMES



The great Salem fire for a time threatened many places of historic interest, including landmarks made famous by Nathaniel Hawthorne.

ASKS T. R. TO BE QUIET 4 MONTHS

Specialist Tells Roosevelt He Must Take Long Rest.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., June 27.—Four months of absolute rest has been prescribed for Col. Roosevelt by his physicians, who informed him that he was suffering from an enlargement of the spleen and a loss of vitality as a result of the malarial fever he contracted in the South American jungles.

"But in four months the campaign will be over," the colonel said today. Consequently, he added, he considered it an impossibility for him to follow his physician's advice.

Col. Roosevelt has abandoned his campaign trip across the continent, which had been arranged tentatively for September. He also telegraphed to Pittsburg that he would make only one speech there on Tuesday night. Two had been arranged.

The change in the ex-president's plans came after an examination made last night by Dr. Alexander Lambert of New York. Dr. Lambert came to Oyster Bay and spent more than an hour in inspecting his patient. Then he told him that he must rest for four months.

He urged the colonel to give up his trip to Pittsburg, to make no speeches during the campaign, and, as far as possible, to give up everything that would tax his strength. He explained, the colonel said, that it would require a long period to shake off the effects of the malaria, and that if this were not accomplished the disease might become so securely fastened upon him that he would never recover his full strength. It might even impair his mental vigor, the physician said.

Colonel Roosevelt declined to heed the warning. He said it would be an impossibility for him to give up his campaign work.

"I think Dr. Lambert took a gloomy view," said Colonel Roosevelt, laughingly. "But I shall take care of myself as well as I can, and I'll see that the malaria does not get settled in my system."

Upon his return from Pittsburg, Colonel Roosevelt is to see Dr. Holbrook Curtis, of New York, a throat specialist. He hopes that Dr. Curtis will take a more optimistic view of his condition than did Dr. Lambert. But, whatever the physicians say of the possible consequences, he is determined to go on with the campaign in a limited way.

"TERRIBLE! TERRIBLE! I AM SPARED NOTHING."

By the Associated Press.

Vienna, June 29.—When news of the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand was imparted to the aged emperor, he exclaimed:

"Terrible! Terrible! I am spared nothing."

Austrian opinion regards the tragedy the result of a well-prepared conspiracy. It is asserted that when it became known at the Servian legation here that the archduke intended to go to Bosnia he was advised not to undertake the journey, as certain Servian desperadoes were planning an attempt against his life.

The archduke disregarded the warning and proceeded to Sarayevo last Wednesday.

BIGGEST FIGHT IS WON--PEACE NEARS MEXICO

Zacatecas Falls Before Tremendous Assault of Villa's Army—4,000 Federals Dead.

Zacatecas, Mex., June 25.—After four days of preliminary fighting, the final assault on Zacatecas took place Tuesday, resulting in the capture of the city by the constitutionalists at 7:30 p. m.

The dead on the federal side, according to official estimates, numbered 4,000 and 2,000 wounded, while the losses to the attacking side were not stated definitely, though General Villa estimates his casualties at 500 dead and 800 wounded. The battle was the most hotly contested during the present revolution, is the belief of leaders here. Fourteen thousand federals were entrenched in seemingly impregnable positions.

The federals under General Medina Barron defended their positions stubbornly. But they finally were overcome by the forces of General Villa and General Natera. The constitutionalist soldiers scaled hill after hill and mountain after mountain, killing and wounding thousands of federals and suffering heavily themselves. The heaps of dead on the mountain and in the city bore testimony to the ferocity of the fighting general. Villa was in the van of the attacking party. Five members of his staff, accompanying him, were wounded. The number of constitutionalist officers killed or wounded was unusually great.

Pass Rifles Hand to Hand.

The constitutionalists in many cases had to advance on hands and knees, as those below on the steep inclines passed the rifles from hand to hand. These feats were accomplished under heavy machine gun fire. Nothing seemed to lessen the determination of Villa's troops, though the federals had thrown up trenches and redoubts on all sides.

Five thousand prisoners were captured by General Villa's troops. Twelve cannon, nine military trains, 6,000 rifles and three carloads of cannon and rifle ammunition were captured.

The federals were reported to have dynamited many buildings of the city before evacuating, slaying those of Villa's troops who had occupied the buildings in the street fighting.

PROTOCOLS SIGNED AND PEACE MAY COME SOON

WHAT HAS BEEN AGREED.

First — That a provisional government shall be set up on a certain date, which shall be recognized by the nationals of Mexico.

Second—The provisional government shall be constituted by agreement of delegates representing the parties to Mexico's internal struggle.

Third—Diplomatic relations between the United States and Mexico shall be sumed and recognition accorded the new provisional government.

Fourth—No war indemnity shall be paid to the United States, or "other international satisfaction" claimed. Absolute amnesty to foreigners for any and all political offenses shall be proclaimed.

Fifth—Argentina, Brazil and Chile agree to recognize the new provisional government.

Niagara Falls, Ont., June 25.—Peace between the United States and Mexico rests today on a single condition—the establishment of a new provisional government along lines which will justify the world in according it recognition. Mexican factions have given guaranty that they will exert every effort to earn this reward.

Five weeks of the mediation conducted by Argentina, Brazil and Chile resulted in the completion last night of protocols agreeing that the diplomatic relations between the United States and Mexico shall be restored and all other international difficulties considered settled when a new provisional government succeeds the Huerta administration.

Upon the representatives of the two warring factions—the constitutionalists and Huerta government—devolves the task now of selecting a provisional president and his cabinet to serve in the interim while the country is being pacified and made ready for a general presidential election.

Mediators do not adjourn. The diplomats and the American delegates will lend their counsel and advice, wherever possible, to the delegates of the two factions as they meet in informal conference. The meeting place has not been determined, but as Niagara Falls, Ont., is neutral soil and the Huerta delegation, mediators and American delegates are comfortably fixed here, this is most likely to be continued as the place of conference.

Definite assurance that the meeting will be held has been given the mediators by constitutionalists' representatives in Washington and the Huerta delegates.

When the two parties to Mexico's civil strife shall have adjusted the internal problem of their course, the mediation board will formally reconvene and protocolize the result. A date will be fixed for formal recognition of the new government and a period set within which the United States will withdraw its troops and ships from Vera Cruz.

VILLA'S OWN ACCOUNT OF CAPTURE OF ZACATECAS

BY GEN. FRANCISCO VILLA.

Zacatecas, Mex., June 25.—After four days' hard fighting, today was the decisive one. The enemy, numbering 14,000, commanded by Medina Barron and five other generals, were defeated by my forces, which were aided effectively by Gen. Natera's men. Up to this moment we hace 5,000 prisoners, 12 cannons, 9 trains, 2 carloads of rifle ammunition and cannon shells and nearly 6,000 Mauser rifles and a large quantity of provisions and other munitions of war.

The enemy, who escaped, went in the direction of Aguas Calientes after dynamiting the postoffice, the state treasurer's office and the stamp revenue office buildings. The explosions killed many of our men and destroyed part of the city. The dead of the enemy number about 4,000 and 2,000 wounded.

On our part we cannot tell the losses of the battle, which lasted for five consecutive days, but I think there are not more than 500 dead and 800 wounded. Among the latter are Generals Herrara and Rodriguez, who were severely wounded. Our artillery operated splendidly. The federals destroyed every fort, the last being El Grille.

ENTIRE NORTH OF MEXICO IS CONSTITUTIONALIST NOW

El Paso, Texas, June 25.—The taking of Zacatecas by Villa's troops places the entire northern part of Mexico, and much more than half of the republic's territory, in the hands of the constitutionalists.

It marks another stage in the race of three rival constitutionalist leaders to Mexico City.

General Villa, from Zacatecas, probably will move against Aguas Calientes, almost directly to the south, and whence the remnants of the Zacatecas garrison retreated. General Pablo Gonzales, the eastern divisional commander, who took Tampico, has been ordered to take San Luis Potosi, now weakened by an almost complete evacuation.

General Alvaron Obregon, commander of the army of the west, is about to attack Guadalajara. If successful, his troops would have even a clearer road to the national capital than those of Villa or Gonzales. Guadalajara, far to the south, and, next to Mexico City, the largest city in Mexico, affords a roadway to the national capital through a rich country, which easily could sustain a large army. Captain Ivar Thord Gray, formerly of the English army, is acting in an advisory capacity to Obregon's advance of cavalry, which is commanded by General Lucio Blanco, a former Coahuila leader. Blanco has been utilizing cavalry tactics i. is used in European and American armies for the first time in the history of Mexican warfare.

TOO MUCH KNIFE, DOCTORS AGREE

Leaders in Professions Find Too Many Operations Without Cause.

THE TWO PROBLEMS.

The two problems of the ages, the prolongation of life and the banishment of suffering, are the themes that predominate at all of the sessions of the American Medical Association at Atlantic City.

It has been a notable session and has contributed much to human progress.

Atlantic City, N. J., June 25.—That too many operations without justifiable cause are performed, and that abdominal and intestinal surgery should not be attempted unless by experienced surgeons were statements made yesterday before the section on abdominal surgery of the American Medical Association.

"I raise my voice against too frequent operations on the intestinal canal and on the abdomen," said Dr. John B. Deaver, of Philadelphia. He declared that a movable organ should never be made a fixed organ and added that too much surgery is attempted by incapable men.

Dr. Charles Mayo, of Rochester, Minn., agreed with Dr. Deaver that there were too many unnecessary operations and emphasized the importance of a more thorough study of embryology.

"Many of the abnormalities of man are due to embryonic causes," he said, "and will be understood by the surgeon only when he knows embryology."

Reasons Against Vote.

A resolution presented by Dr. Woods Hutchinson, of New York, providing for the appointment of a committee to investigate the methods of compulsory insurance in Germany was adopted by the section on public health.

The association was asked by Mrs. Horace Brock, president of the Pennsylvania Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage, to go on record as opposed to equal suffrage. In a letter to the president, Mrs. Brock gives various reasons why the vote should not be granted women. She expressed fear that it would have a detrimental effect upon future generations and declared that "children cannot be properly reared while the mother is attending political conventions and dabbling in political matters generally."

Heart Operations.

Operations of the human heart are soon to be a reality. This was the promise practically assured in a paper read before the association by Dr. Axel Werelius of Chicago, and was based upon heart operations performed by him on 102 animals.

It is believed as a result of these experiments, which were detailed by Dr. Werelius, that injuries may be healed and diseases of the heart may be cured through the facts learned through the series of experiments. Leading physicians of the country discussed the paper and joined in the belief that operations now considered too dangerous to attempt soon may be performed with safety.

Work of the Surgeon.

It was demonstrated that abnormalities of the heart, such as a narrow opening between two chambers, could be corrected surgically, and that conditions which are found in a so-called "blue baby," now absolutely hopeless, could be made safe by surgical means. Dr. Werelius found when the heart was working poorly as the result of grave injuries, that the heart sac should be widely opened in order to give the heart perfect freedom of action. He found that if this was not done, the result was fatal.

Every nook and cranny of the chest was reached with comparative ease and safety. Entire heart sacs were removed with practically no disturbance and new ones were made from tissues covering the intestines.

Wounds Quickly Healed.

Stab wounds entirely through the heart caused only temporary tumultuous heart action. When knife punctures were sewed they healed rapidly.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, June 29.—There was a firmer tone to the wheat market here at the opening today. Continued rains throughout the spring wheat country, which presaged possible rust and serious damage, had the effect of hardening prices. Liverpool cables were firmed in the late trading. There was a good deal of selling of the July option at the opening. Cash wheat opened down ½c, while July and Sept. Wheat each advanced ⅛c on the call.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	June 29.	Close June 27.
Wheat—					
Cash	87	....	....	87½	87½
July	80⅝	80⅝	79⅞	79⅞	80¼
Sept.	80⅞	81⅛	80¼	80¼	80¾
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	70-71	71¼-72
July, old..	71⅜	71⅝	71	71	71⅛
July, new..	71⅜	71⅝	71	71	71⅛
Sept.	70¼	70¼	69½	69½	70½
Dec.	59¾	....	....	59¼	59⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	39¾-40¼	40¼-40⅜
July	40⅝	40⅝	40⅜	40⅜	40⅜
Sept.	38⅝	38⅝	38	38	38⅛
Dec.	39	39⅝	39⅛	39	39⅜
Clover Seed—					
Cash	7.97½	8.00	7.97½	8.00	7.97½
Oct.	8.47½	8.50	8.47½	8.50	8.47½
Dec.	8.47½	8.50	8.47½	8.50	8.47½
March	8.55	8.57½	8.55	8.55	8.57½
Rye—					
No. 2....	....	....	....	63-64	65-66
Timothy—					
Cash	2.67½	....	....	2.67½	2.67½
Sept.	2.77½	....	....	2.77½	2.77½

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	78⅝	79⅜	77⅞	77⅞	78⅛
Sep.	78⅜	78⅝	77½	77⅝	78¼
Dec.	81⅝	81⅝	80⅝	80⅝	81⅜
Corn—					
Sept., old.	68¼	68½	67⅜	67½	68⅜
July, new..	68⅞	68⅞	67⅜	68⅛	69
Sept., old.	68⅜	67¼	68¼	68⅜	67⅛
Sept., new	67⅛	67⅛	66¼	66⅝	67⅛
Dec., old..	....	58¼	57⅜	57⅜	....
Dec., new.	57⅝	58	57¼	57½	58
Oats—					
July	37⅜	37⅝	37¼	37⅜	37⅞
Sept.	36⅞	36⅞	35⅞	36⅛	37
Dec.	38¼	38¼	37¼	37⅜	38⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	21.20	21.35	21.20	21.25	21.25
Sept.	20.05	20.17	20.05	20.10	20.00
Lard—					
July	10.00	10.07	10.00	10.07	10.00
Sept.	10.17	10.25	10.17	10.25	10.17
Ribs—					
July	11.50	11.60	11.50	11.60	11.50
Sept.	11.52	11.57	11.52	11.57	11.50

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	84	84⅝
Sept	....	....	....	80¼	79⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	86⅜	86⅜
Sept.	....	....	....	80¼	80⅞

Cotton.

New York, June 29.—Cotton futures opened steady: July, 12.85c; August, 12.90c; October, 12.72c; December, 12.77c; January, 12.66c; March, 12.68c; May, 12.88c.

The cotton market showed considerable firmness at the opening today. Cables were better than due. A Memphis authority issued a crop report indicating a condition of 78.6 per cent, comparing with 78 per cent last month, and weather advices indicated little change over the week-end. First prices were 3 to 8 points higher, and the market soon sold up 10 to 16 points on covering and bull support. July was relatively firmer on reports that over 25,000 bales delivered on the first notices were being taken up by spot interests.

Three other private crop reports issued during the morning showed condition figures ranging from 75.8 to 78.3 per cent, and the market sold about 12 to 13 points net higher, but met enough realizing to cause reactions of 5 or 6 points shortly after midday.

Later report on the cotton crop made the condition 80.1 per cent, and with sentiment also more or less unsettled by reports that the Lever bill had passed the House, prices sagged off during the early afternoon to within 4 or 5 points of last night's closing figures.

Cotton futures closed steady: July, 12.86c; August, 12.87c; October, 12.68c; December, 12.79c; January, 12.66c; March, 12.65c; May, 12.87c. Spot, quiet; middling, 13.25c; gulf, 13.50c. Sales, 74 bales.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, June 29.—Butter—Creamery, extras in solids, 30½@31c; prints, 31½@32c; firsts, 29@29½c; seconds, 26@26½c; process, extras, 24½@25c; do. firsts, 23½@24c; fancy dairy, extra, 21@22c; choice, 19@20c; packing stock, No. 1, 17½@18c; No. 2, 16@16½c. Cheese—American whole milk, fancy twins and flats, 16½@17c; do. choice, 16c; brick, fancy, 17@17½c; choice, 16¾c; Swiss, fancy, 19@20c; choice, 18½c; Limburger, 19c; imported fancy, 24c; Roquefort, fancy, 37c; do. choice, 35c. Eggs—Fresh gathered extras, free cases, 23½c; do. extra firsts, free cases, 21c; fresh gathered firsts, 19½c; do. seconds, 17½c. Poultry—Live chickens, 16c; spring broilers, 1¼ to 1½ lbs., 20c; 1½ to 2 lbs., 25c; spring ducks, 18@20c; do. runners 13c. Potatoes—East Shores, $4.50@4.65 bbl.; Triumphs in sacks, $1.40@1.50 bu.

New York Produce.

New York, June 29.—Flour quiet; spring patents, $4.45@4.70; winter straights, $4.20@4.30; winter patents, $4.40@4.65; spring clears, $4.00@4.15; extra No. 1 winter, $3.05@3.85; extra No. 2 winter, $3.40@3.55. Better weather northwest caused an easier feeling in wheat early, but the market steadied up later on covering; September, 86@86⅞c. Pork quiet; mess, $22.25@22.75; family, $22.00@22.50; short clear, $19.50@21.00. Beef quiet; mess, $17.00@18.50; family, $19.00@20.00. Lard steady; middle west, $10.00@10.10. Molasses steady; New Orleans opened, kettled, 35@55c. Hay barely steady; No. 1, $1.05; No. 2, 95c@$1.00; No. 3, 85@90c; shipping, 75c. Hides steady; Bogota, 28@29c; Central America, 28c. Leather firm; hemlock firsts, 30c; seconds, 28@29sc.

Raw sugar steady; molasses, 2.67c; centrifugal, 3.32c; refined steady; cut loaf, 5.25c; crushed, 5.15c; mould A, 4.80c; cubes, 4.55c; XXXX powdered, 4.45c; powdered, 4.40c; fine granulated, 4.30c; diamond A, 4.30c; confectioners' A, 4.20c; No. 1, 4.10c.

Butter firm; receipts, 9,276 tubs; creamery, extras, 27¼@27½c; firsts, 24½@26½c; seconds, 22@24c; process extras, 22@23½c; ladles, current make, firsts, 20@20½c; seconds, 19@19½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 18@18½c. Cheese, unsettled; receipts, 1,903 boxes; state, whole milk, white or colored, specials, 14½@14⅝c; do., average fancy, 14@14¼c; skims, 11½@11⅝c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 13,956 cases; fresh gathered 28@25c; extra firsts, 22@22½c; firsts, 20@21¾c; seconds, 18@19½c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby, henney, white, 24@28c; do. gathered, white, 22@26c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby, henney browns, 24@26c; do. gathered browns and mixed colors, 20@25c. Live poultry, firm; western chickens, broilers, 26@31c; fowls, 18½c; turkeys, 13@14c; dressed western chickens, frozen, 14½@20c; fowls, 13@15½c; turkeys, 25@26c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, June 29.—Butter steady; creamery, 20@26½c. Eggs steady; receipts, 13,002 cases; at mark, cases included, 16@18c; ordinary firsts, 16⅝@17c; firsts, 17¾@18c. Cheese steady; twins, 14 1-4@14½c; Americas, 14 1-4c; long horns, 15 1-4@15½c. Potatoes—Market unsettled; receipts, 90 cars; new Triumph, $1.60@1.70 per bushel; Virginia, barrels, $4.50@4.75. Poultry—Alive steady; springs, 20@24c; fowls, 18c.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, June 29.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,300; market steady; heavy steers, $8.90@9.30; fat steers, $8.65@9.00; fair steers, $7.00@7.90; heifers, $7.50@8.10; fat cows, $5.75@7.25; fair cows, $4.40@5.30; butchers' bulls, $7.50@7.75; milch cows, $50@80. Hogs—Receipts, 9,500; prime heavies, $8.60@8.65; heavy mixed, $8.60@8.65; mediums, $8.70; heavy yorkers, $8.70; light yorkers, $8.70; pigs, $8.40@8.60. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 9,500¼ market lower; top sheep, $6.51; top lambs, $9.25. Calves—Receipts, 1,000; market steady; top, $10.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, June 29.—Hogs—Receipts, 25,000; market strong; bulk, $8.50@8.45; light, $8.15@8.45; mixed, $8.05@8.50; heavy, $7.95@8.45; roughs, $7.95@8.10; pigs, $7.35@8.25. Cattle—Receipts, 17,000; market steady; beeves, $7.50@9.45; cows and heifers, $3.70@8.00; steers, $6.90@8.25; stockers and feeders, $6.10@8.10; calves, $6.50@9.65. Sheep—Receipts, 22,000; market slow; sheep, $5.50@6.25; yearlings, $6.30@7.30; lambs, $6.40@8.25; springs, $6.75@9.25.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, June 29—Cattle—Receipts, 3,500; prime steers, $9.10@9.45; shipping, $8.40@9.00; butchers, $7.00@8.75; heifers, $7.00@8.50; cows, $3.50@7.00; bulls, $5.50@7.50; stockers and feeders, $6.75@7.65. Veals—Receipts, 1,300; market, $5.00@11.00. Hogs—Receipts, 13,000; heavy, mixed Yorkers and pigs, $8.05@9.00; roughs, $7.50@7.60; stags, $6.00@7.00; dairies, $8.75@9.00. Sheep—Receipts, 3,000; lambs, $7.00@9.50; yearlings, $6.00@8.50; wethers, $6.25@6.75; ewes, $2.50@7.75; sheep, mixed, $5.75@6.25.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, June 29.—Cattle—Receipts, 700; market slow to 25c@40c lower; choice fat steers, $8.25@8.60; fair to good butcher steers, $7.00@8.00; good to choice heifers, $7.25@7.75; fair to good cows, $5.25@6.00. Calves—Receipts, 500; market steady; good to choice veal calves, $10.50@11.00; fair to good, $9.00@10.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; market steady; good to choice spring lambs, $9.00@9.50; fair to good, $7.00@8.00; choice clipped wethers, $5.00@5.50. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; market active to 15c higher; Yorkers, light Yorkers, mixed, heavies pigs and mediums, $8.65; roughs, $7.60; stags, $6.50.

To Women Who Dread Motherhood

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Fear of pain. Sent free

No woman need any longer dread the pains of childbirth. Dr. J. H. Dye devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proven that the pain at childbirth need no longer be feared by woman and we will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye Medical Institute, 134 Lewis Block, Buffalo, N. Y. and we will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without fear of pain, also how to become a mother. Do not delay but write TO-DAY.

Are You Proud of Our Nation's Flag?

Don't you want one for your home?

HERE IS A SPECIAL OFFER THAT IS PLEASING THOUSANDS OF BLADE READERS

49c POSTPAID

Hang the American flag over your roof or door on every occasion. Show that you love the symbol of liberty for which our fathers fought so nobly. Every "Home-coming week," or reunion; every holiday should see it unfurled. And you can buy one so cheaply that neglect to do so seems unpatriotic.

This flag is 3 feet x 5 feet, sunproof, rainproof; the colors are guaranteed not to run or fade. The stripes are sewed strongly, the unions printed; it has canvas headings, with brass grommets. You'll be proud of it—and you ought to have it flying over your home on the Fourth of July.

Weekly Blade Premium Department, Toledo, O.

ARCHDUKE AND WIFE KILLED BY ANARCHIST

Heir to Austro-Hungarian Throne and Duchess of Hohenberg Shot by Servian.

Sarayevo, June 29.—Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir to the Austro-Hungarian throne, and his morganatic wife, the Duchess of Hohenberg, were assassinated Sunday while driving through the streets of Sarayevo, the Bosnian capital. A youthful Servian student fired the shots which added another to the long list of tragedies that has darkened the reign of Emperor Francis Joseph.

The archduke and his wife were victims of the second attempt in the same day against their lives. First a bomb was thrown at the automobile in which hey were driving to the town hall. Forewarned, however, of a possible attempt against his life, the archduke was watchful and struck the missile aside with his arm. It fell under an automobile, which carried members of his suite, wounding Count Von Boos-Waldeck and Colonel Merizzo.

On their return from the town hall, the archduke and the duchess were driving to the hospital when a Servian, Gavrio Prinzip, darted at the car and fired a volley at the occupants. His aim was true, for the archduke and his wife were mortally wounded. With them at the time was the governor of the city, who escaped injury. The bodies of his murdered companions collapsed across him and protected him from stray bullets.

The governor shouted to the chauffeur to rush to the palace at top speed. Physicians were in prompt attendance, but their services were useless as the archduke and his wife were dead before the palace was reached.

Until the emperor's wishes are known, the bodies will lie in state at the palace here. They will doubtless be interred in the Hapsburg vaults in the Capuchin church at Vienna.

In Sarayevo there is mourning everywhere, with black draped flags and streamers on all public buildings.

AUSTRIA TREMBLES AS HEIR IS ASSASSINATED

Vienna, June 29.—The opinion has gained ground in authoritative circles here that the future of Austria-Hungary now, more than ever, depends upon the health of the venerable Emperor Francis Joseph. It was pointed out in high political circles that if the emperor is permitted to reign only a few years more, everything may continue as usual, and Archduke Francis Ferdinand's death will have little lasting material effect upon the domestic affairs of the dual monarchy.

It was argued that should a youthful and inexperinenced ruler, like the Archduke Charles Francis Joseph, son of the late Archduke Otto, suddenly be called on to take the reins of government, a period of anxiety might supervene.

New Heir Is Popular.

The young archduke and his wife, who was Princess Zita of Parma, are both extremely popular among all classes of society, and everybody from the emperor down is said to be prepared to do his utmost to help them in every way to rise to the responsible position so suddenly thrust upon them.

The suggestion put forward in some quarters that Archduke Francis Ferdinand's death is likely to cause a political upheaval is said to have little foundation, as the old emperor has kept the reins of government in his own hands, delegating as little power as possible to his late nephew.

Much mystery always has existed in Austria-Hungary regarding the late heir's political claims. He was credited with being an ardent Catholic and the chief supporter of the powerful Christian-Socialist or anti-Semitic party in Austria. It was known that he was not in sympathy with the Magyar regime in Hungary, nor was he as pro-German in Austria as some of the German nationalist factions desired him to be.

Wanted Slavs to Have Power.

The late archduke, it is believed, really favored some form of threefold system for the future government of the Austro-Hungarian empire to take the place of the present dual regime of Germans in Austria and Magyars in Hungary. It is said he desired to see the great Slavic population in the two halves of the empire and forming a very powerful proportion of the inhabitants, given some definite share in the government of the country. Indeed, it is declared that he made clear promises in that direction to certain leaders of the Slav parties a few months ago.

His death removes all these possibilities and will, it is understood, prove a serious blow to the dominant power and to the anti-Semites.

Like Germany.

As far as the new heir presumptive is concerned, his political opinions may almost be said to be non-existent. In foreign policy it is said to be quite certain that the Archduke Charles Francis Joseph will prove a strong supporter of Germany and of the Triple Alliance. The influence of his uncles, the kings of Bavaria and Saxony, and the future king of Wuerttemberg, will, it is argued, certainly keep him attached to the German empire.

It is generally thought that if the young archduke be given a fair chance he is likely to prove a second Emperor Francis Joseph, and that under his future rule affairs in Austria and Hungary, both foreign and domestic, will pursue the same course as during the present reign.

The new heir apparent is known to be a devout Catholic, but, like the old emperor, he does not make his religion an affair of politics.

Vienna Draped in Mourning.

The bodies of the murdered couple are expected to reach here tomorrow and will be buried next week at Anstetten, Upper Austria, in accordance with the late archduke's wishes. Already the city is draped in mourning. It has been decided that the bodies are not to lie in state in the court chapel here, as the duchess was not regarded as a member of the imperial family. The lying in state therefore will take place either at St. Stephen's Cathedral or the Belvidere Chapel.

The bomb thrown by Nedeljo Gabrinovics at Sarayevo yesterday is reported to have been made at the Servian gun factory at Kraguyevatz.

Martial law was proclaimed today both in the city and the district of Sarayevo in consequence of the assassination.

Victims Utter No Word.

According to the semi-official report of the tragedy, when Gavrio Prinzip, the young assassin who fired the fatal shots, Field Marshal Oskar Potiorek, governor of Bosnia, was seated in the archduke's motor car. Count Francis Von Harrach was standing on the foot board of the car acting as a shield to the occupants of whom he had constituted himself the special body guard after the bomb had been thrown a short time before by Nedeljo Gabrinovics.

The archduke was joking about the precautions when the report of several shots rang out. The aim was so true that each of the bullets inflicted a mortal wound. For an instant after, Field Marshal Potiorek thought the archduke and the duchess seated opposite him had again escaped. Neither the archduke nor the duchess uttered a sound, but a moment afterward it was seen that they had been hit.

FIGURES WHO CONTRIBUTE TO ANOTHER HAPSBURG TRAGEDY

ARCHDUKE KARL FRANZ JOSEF THE PRESENT HEIR AND WIFE

SEES ALL CREEDS IN BIBLE STUDY

Marion Lawrance Is Optimistic in Sunday School Convention.

Chicago, June 24.—"Co-operation by Protestant, Catholic and Jew in the matter of Bible reading in the public schools is an indication of the growing spirit of brotherly regard and toleration," said Marion Lawrance, secretary of the International Sunday School association at the sessions of the fourteenth triennial convention here today.

"This is a great step forward in the study and recognition of the Bible. Encouragement of the reading in public of those portions of the Bible agreed upon by all is the aim of such co-operation.

"Perhaps one of the most significant advances that has been made in Sunday school work is that of recognizing the church and the Sunday school in the regular work of the day school," said Mr. Lawrance.

Find Common Ground.

"The different religious bodies have, apparently, been taking it for granted that there is no common ground of co-operation in the matter of Bible study, but such is not the fact, and we have found that our fears that reconciliation and co-operation in this work would be impossible were groundless. Surely the giving of credits in public schools for Bible study done in the churches is a new thing to most of us and opens up possibilities we had never dreamed of."

A crucial problem before the present conference is the method to be adopted in advancing the Sunday school work, according to Mr Lawrence. The association has had under consideration for more than two years a plan for a nation-wide campaign, but while the Sunday school leaders are eager to push the work there is a fear that the time is not opportune for a campaign with a body of speakers and organizers touring the country.

May Open Great Campaign.

The policy for the last two years has been to lay greater stress upon the regular activities of the Sunday schools. Whether the association is now prepared to enter upon an undertaking of the expense and magnitude of a nation covering campaign probably will be decided during the convention, it was said.

One million new Sunday school members a year, one million total abstinence pledge signers, one million pledged to definite community service, one million new church members a year recruited from the Sunday schools and one hundred thousand new members of teacher training classes; these annual accretions are the principal goals before the association, it was declared.

Tinplate imports into the United States fell from 135,000,000 pounds in 1902 to 4,500,000 pounds in 1912, while the quantity exported increased from 3,500,000 pounds in 1902 to 183,000,000 pounds in 1912.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY IN PERIL OF END

With Old Emperor Near Close of Life, Country's Future Doubtful.

London, June 29.—The assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand again brings to the fore a question that for years has been the subpect of speculation and conjecture in the world of international politics—what is the future of Austria-Hungary?

For years the nations on the continent have regarded the aged Emperor Francis Joseph as the one cementing force able to hold together centrifugal forces that have threatened to tear apart the dual monarchy. The nearer the reign of the venerable ruler, now the longest in history, approaches its end, the louder are prophetic voices raised that the death of the emperor will see the destruction of the monarchy. Racial questions are the most serious menace to the continuity; fierce national jealousies; pan-Slavism as against pan-Germanism give the situation its main complexities.

Held by Francis Joseph.

The personality of the emperor has held the empire together. During his recent illness the great question both among his subjects and among the leaders in the politics of Europe concerned itself with the question of whether his death would lead the separatist tendencies to spring into violent action and bring about a disruption.

In his old age Francis Joseph, with the interests of his dynasty and his country at heart, associated the Archduke Francis Ferdinand with himself in the sovereignty. His purpose was the assure a continuity of the policies which have enabled him to hold the monarchy together.

Given Share of Duties.

Ten years ago, when the emperor was entering upon his 75th year and the occasion of his birthday celebration caused writers, politicians and even statesmen of international reputation to break out again with predictions that the death of the ruler would be followed by a breakup of his empire, attention began to center upon the heir to the throne. Archduke Francis Ferdinand was little known. He was said to be unpopular in Austria-Hungary. Otherwise little was known about him, and he was styled "the dark horse of Europe."

In more recent years the emperor began to surrender the reins of government into his nephew's hands, until of late the archduke had intrusted to him most of the duties of the crown, the emperor placing himself more in the role of adviser than of sovereign. It was all with a view of perpetuating the continuity of the dual monarchy, but the assassin has now stepped in and the murder of the archduke now piles complexities high upon the situation.

New Heir Little Known.

The Archduke Charles Francis Joseph, who now becomes heir to the throne, is as unknown as was his assassinated uncle 10 or 15 years ago, when Europe prophesied that if the "dark horse" had suddenly to take the crown his kingdom would soon be shattered.

Of the new heir apparent and his qualities little is known, for the reason that attention has been centered upon the Archduke Francis Ferdinand. At any moment he may be called upon to take the throne. The emperor is almost at the gates of the tomb; every illness is expected to be his last; then the antagonisms which have been held in check through the personality of the ruler will descend upon his successor, an unknown. The assassination is thus held to increase the possibilities of disruption.

Confusion of Tongues.

Austrian politics is a matter extremely involved, but the troubles that threaten the monarchy are due in the main to its polyglot nature. The army is characteristic of the crisis that appears to be culminating. Few of the officers speak more than two or three of the different tongues of Austria, yet in the ranks there are Magyar, Polish, Czech, Routhenian, Roumanian, Slavonic, Croat, Slovak, Bosnian and Italian. In the daily routine of the army the feature that has impressed observers from outside for years has been the reiterated "I do not understand," coming in 11 or 12 different languages.

Parliament likewise is more or less of a modern Tower of Babel. Speeches are made in half a dozen different tongues.

Half the members cannot understand half the speeches. In all branches of government similar conditions prevail.

DEAD DUKE BORN 1863, WED BOHEMIAN COUNTESS

Vienna, June 29.—Archduke Francis Ferdinand, who was heir presumptive to the throne of Austria, was born December 18, 1863. His father, the Archduke Carl Ludwig, was a brother of Emperor Francis Joseph, and his mother was Marie Annunziata, daughter of Ferdinand II., of Naples. Francis Ferdinand was still a boy when his mother died.

In 1893, his father, then over 50, married Princess Maria Theresa Von Braganza, the 18-year-old daughter of King Miguel, of Portugal. The new stepmother established an exemplary home. Ferdinand always held her in high esteem. She and her daughter, the Archduchess Maria Annunziata, were the only ladies present as witnesses of Francis Ferdinand's morganatic marriage to the Bohemian Countess Sophie Chotek, who later was elevated to the rank of Duchess of Hohenberg by the emperor.

Francis Ferdinand became the heir presumptive when the crown prince Rudolph, the only son of Emperor Francis Joseph, met a tragic death in what is known as the Meyerling tragedy, the result of an uncounternanced love for a young baroness.

STORM RAVAGES 3 STATES

Crops Ruined, Stock Killed and Railroads Damaged.

LaCrosse, Wis., June 27.—The third violent storm of the week today devastated large sections of Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa. Though less severe than the tornado of Wednesday morning the storm did more damage generally. Water ran from two to four feet in the streets of LaCrosse.

The Burlington, St. Paul, Northwestern and Southeastern railroads all experienced severe washouts. In spots, 500 to 1,000 feet of track was taken out. Train service is crippled in all directions. At Freeburg, Minn., the tracks are under four feet of water.

At and around New Albin and Lansing, Iowa, the rivers overflowed their banks. Neighboring fields for miles were deeply buried under sand and mud. Not only are crops destroyed, but the land is damaged seriously permanently.

In Houstin and Winona counties, Minnesota; Allamakee county, Iowa, and LaCrosse and Vernon counties, Wis., hay crops are ruined.

At Viroqua the big Lavold tobacco factory was blown down. The parsonage of Rev. Mr. Hofman was struck by lightning and partly consumed. Many barns went down, stock was killed by lightning or drowned and roads are impassable.

The steamer Sidney with 1,000 excursionists aboard, was out on the Mississippi when the storm broke. Captain Streckfus made a dash for port and succeeded in landing his passengers with great difficulty.

HUERTA SENDS HIS FAMILY TO COAST

Dictator Said to Be Making Plans to Flee From Capital.

Washington, June 30.—Private dispatches received here today from unofficial sources in Mexico City stated that President Huerta had sent his son and daughter toward Puerto Mexico, and was making preparations for his own departure on short notice. The information was conveyed to the state department.

Niagara Falls, Ontario, June 30.—After a conference today between Ambassador Da Gama, of Brazil, and Ministers Naon and Suarez, it was announced that the mediators would formally recess tomorrow until such time as the constitutionalist delegates and Huerta representatives could confer informally on Mexico's internal problems.

The mediators came to this decision after reading General Carranza's note asking for time to consult his generals as to the informal parleys.

Minister Suarez referred to the Carranza note as "satisfactory," and sensible in its explanation for the need for time. All the mediators and their secretaries began immediately to make plans for departing tomorrow or Thursday, and it is now expected that by the end of the week the entire mediation colony will have left here.

No time has been set for reconvening of the mediation, but it is not believed they will gather against for another two or three weeks.

DIES WATCHING INDIAN FIGHT

Chicago, June 30.—Mrs. Elizabeth Davidson shrieked and died when she witnessed an Indian battle in moving pictures.

RECEIVERS FOR CLAFLIN CONCERN

H. B. Claflin Co., New York Dry Goods Firm, in Receivers' Hands.

New York, June 25.—The vast Claflin dry goods enterprises collapsed today with the appointment of receivers in New York for the wholesale house of the H. B. Claflin Co., and the announcement that nearly 30 retail stores throughout the country would be closed.

The liabilities of the firm are estimated at $35,000,000; the assets at more than $40,000,000.

Overextended credits caused the failure, the largest of its kind in the history of the country.

Though affiliated with the bankrupt firm through stock control, the United Dry Goods Companies and the Associated Merchants Company, together with their stores in New York and elsewhere, were not involved in the failure. It was stated that their financial position was strong.

For the retail stores in the Claflin string ancillary receivers will be named, and they will remain closed pending an adjustment of the parent company's tangled affairs.

To Try Reorganization.

Unless blocked by creditors, a reorganization of the failed firm is contemplated, according to a statement issued by John Claflin, the president.

The H. B. Claflin Co., of which John Claflin is president, was organized in 1890 to conduct a wholesale dry goods business. It is controlled by the Associated Merchants Co., which is in turn controlled by the United Dry Goods Companies.

The United Dry Goods Companies was incorporated under the laws of Delaware, May 21, 1909, to consolidate the dry goods interests of John Claflin in New York and other cities.

The company acquired, in exchange for $9,813,000 of its common stock, a like amount of the capital stock of the Associated Merchants Co., giving it a majority, the latter already holding control of the following companies: The H. B. Claflin Co., James McCreery Co., O'Neill Adams Co., C. G. Gunther Sons, all of New York; J. N. Adams Co. of Buffalo, and Stewart & Co., of Baltimore. The companies also bought outright from John Claflin the entire business of Hahne & Co., of New York; Powers Mercantile Co., of Minneapolis; William Bengerer Co., of Buffalo, and the Stewart Dry Goods Co., of Louisville, Ky. In June, 1910, control of Lord & Taylor, of New York City, was acquired:

The officers are:

John Claflin, president; Louis Stewart, vice president and treasurer; J. C. Eames, second vice president, and Directors, Louis Stewart, Howland Davis, George F. Crane, Earnest Stauffen, Jr.; John A. Stewart, W. M. Barrett, John Claflin and Thomas F. Bayard.

The Earnings.

The total net income for 1913 was $2,083,781, dividends on preferred stock being $754,883 and on common $1,154,200, a final surplus of $174,698. The percentage earned on preferred stock was 19.28 per cent and on common stock 9.21 per cent. The assets included 98,131 shares capital stock of the Associated Merchants Co., the combined net tangible assets of Hahne & Co., the William Hengerer Co., the Powers Mercantile Co. and the Stewart Dry Goods Co.; the cash of the combined companies, the securities of Lord & Taylor and cash available for further investment.

Almost simultaneous with the filing of the suit in equity, John Muller, William Worth and Albert F. Bergner, all of this city, filed an involuntary petition in bankruptcy against the firm. The company owes Muller, according to this petition, $731; Worth is a creditor for $3,131, while Bergner's claims are placed at $28,370.

A suit for $5,200 was also filed against the Defender Manufacturing Co., said to be a subsidiary of the H. B. Claflin Co. The complainant is William P. Odell.

The same receivers were appointed with a bond, in this action, of $50,000 each.

None of the proceedings, it was said, would affect the United Dry Goods Companies, which control the Associated Merchants Co., holding the majority of the stock of H. B. Claflin Co. A note holders' committee has been formed, with P. S. Alexander, president of the National Bank of Commerce, as chairman, which will endeavor to formulate some plan for readjusting the Claflin Co.'s financial affairs.

Muller and others, who instituted the involuntary proceedings, allege that the Claflin concern committed an act of bankruptcy in consenting to the receivership in the equity proceedings. They allege further that the concern has transferred certain property to preferred creditors. The equity proceedings are friendly, the first being instituted by John C. Eames, a vice president of the company. The liabilities of the firm, represented by commercial paper held all over the country, are estimated at $25,000,000.

It is said that the company did not borrow heavily on its own paper, but endorsed notes made by interior merchants for goods sold.

The inability of these interior houses and the inability of the H. B. Claflin Co. to pay off the matured portions of these notes is ascribed to general business conditions, to decreased sales and to slow collections.

It is understood that the Claflin Company controls about 28 dry goods firms throughout the United States, distinct and apart from those affiliated with the United Dry Goods Companies. Between 2,500 and 3,000 banks hold paper of these stores. Twenty-five or 30 of the larger discount banks in this city are creditors for large amounts.

The liabilities of the firm are estimated at about $35,000,000, the assets at $44,000,000.

TO DISOLVE CHEROKEE TRIBE

Washington, June 30.—The Cherokee nation, largest of the five civilized tribes, will be dissolved as a nation at midnight and the tribal funds, amounting to $600,000, will be divided among 41,000 members.

Commissioner Sells, of the Indian office, today called for the resignation of all Cherokee officials. The dissolution of the tribe is in accordance with the policy of the Indian office.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Hustling man under 50, to introduce our NEW membership; $50.00 to $500.00 month, experience unnecessary. Write quick, I. L. U 2489, Covington, Ky.

I made $50,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Heacock, Lockport, N. Y.

Wanted—Railway postal clerks, $75.00 to $150.00 month; steady, pleasant work; write immediately. Franklin Institute, Dept. H-27, Rochester, N. Y.

Motormen, conductors, Interurbans, $75 monthly; state age; experience unnecessary; qualify now; application, details free. Address Box S-170, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Wanted immediately, firemen and brake-men graduates for Burlington, Milwaukee and Northwestern Railroads. Experience unnecessary; particulars free; write today. 797 Railway Bureau, East St. Louis, Ill.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Women to sew at home; all material fur-nished and delivered prepaid to your door; we want reliable workers; to such we offer good money; steady work; no canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices we pay. Universal Co., Dept. 25, Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

HELP WANTED.

Men and women wanted for government jobs; $65 to $150 month. Parcel post and income tax making hundreds appointments. Vacations; life jobs, "pull" unnecessary; common education sufficient. List of positions available sent free. Write immediately. Franklin Institute, Dept. H-31, Rochester, N. Y.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

FREE FOR SIX MONTHS—MY SPECIAL offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich, richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407, 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

PRINTING

100 Envelopes, your name and address print-ed on the corner postpaid 30 cents. Samples free. D. N. Breneisa, Wheeler, Ind.

AGENTS.

Men of Ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions," patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

Big Money.—Orange-Ola, a fruit product, makes 4 quarts orangeade; full package and price list 10c. Address Progress Co., 32, Norwood, Mass.

Every woman should wear our patent Sanitary "Curtain" Drawers—the most sanitary garment ever devised—a blessing to women; send $1.00 for trial pair; money refunded; agents can make $35.00 every week. Eversan Mfg. Co., Everett District, Boston, Mass. Dept. A.

Agents—A new one. Concentrated soft drinks; every home, church fair, picnic, lawn fete, ball park, stand, etc., buys them. Whirlwind sellers; great profits; small package makes 32 glasses—orangeade, grape, raspberry, etc. Hurry—don't wait—be ready for the hot season. Write quick. American Products Company, 5002 Sycamore St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

SALESMAN WANTED.

Agents Wanted—Cash Paid Weekly to home and traveling salesmen. Permanent, regular income. Exclusive right to sell famous Stark Delicious and Stark trade-mark trees. Easy money-makers. Big free outfit—wonderful Color Display Book—shows every variety fruit actual color, full size. Irresistible, convincing—closes sales at sight. Free trees pay expenses. Salesmen's orders biggest since our founding, 1816. Write quick for contract and liberal terms. Stark Bros., Dansville, N. Y., N. Girard, Pa., R. R. 10, Louisiana, Mo.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

21 acres first-class soil, level, well watered; 800 best quality apple trees; in good location; Columbia River Valley; no electrical storms; write for particulars. J. J. McKenzie, Rice, Wash.

FARM LAND.

Oregon state publication free. Oregon Almanac and other official books published by State Immigration Commission, telling of resources, climate and agricultural opportunities for the man of moderate means; ask questions—they will have painstaking answers; we have nothing to sell. Address Room 106, Portland Commercial Club, Portland, Oregon.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Boys and girls, get a fun maker, the Cat in a Bag; great fun; send 15c coin or stamps. Houghton Novelty Co., Morgantown, W. Va.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., Washington, D. C.

HELP WANTED.

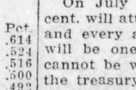
GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. My free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write today—NOW. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

25 BEAUTIFUL POST CARDS FLOWERS LANDSCAPE Birthday, Views, etc., 10cts. RAY PTG. CO., North Haven, Conn.

DRESS GOODS AGENTS WANTED

To introduce our very complete Fall line of beautiful wool suitings wash fabrics, fancy waistings, silks, silk's, petticoats, etc. Up to date N. Y. City patterns. Finest line on the market. Dealing direct with the mills you will find our prices lowest, others can make $10.00 to $20.00 easily from our line. Send for full instructions in neat sample case, shipped express prepaid. No money required. Exclusive territory. Write for particulars. Be first to apply.
Standard Dress Goods Company, 93 7th St., Binghamton, N.Y.

FREE BOOK ON MOTORING



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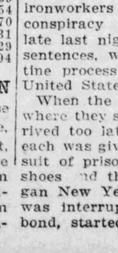
WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS Union soldiers who homesteaded less than 160 acres before June 23, 1914, are entitled to additional rights; even though entry was relinquished or abandoned, if soldier is dead, widows or heirs have his rights. I pay spot cash for land claims. Cash paid for names of pensioners. (Comrade) W. H. MOSES, Room 512 First Nat. Bank Bldg., Denver, Colorado.

Complete BASEBALL Outfit FREE



It will not cost you one cent to own a fine baseball outfit, including a COMPLETE SUIT, cap, shirt, pants and belt; Body Protector, heavy wire, padded Mask, Catcher's Mitt or Fielder's Glove, and Inter Ball and Ash Bat, etc. Well made and durable. Just order 20 packages Gold eyed needles, sell at 10c a pkg., send me $2 and when collected get outfit FREE. Extra prizes of BASEBALL CUTLER if you order now. We trust you and take back all you cannot sell.
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977 Church St., Elmira, N.Y.

BASEBALL

STARS OF THE GAME

WALTER JOHNSON.

Walter Johnson, star pitcher in the American League, ranks with Christy Mathewson, of the Nationals. Many persons argue, and not without reason, that Johnson is the greatest pitcher in the world. It is sure that his record with the Washington team, in 1913, outshone all others. From April 10 to May 10 of that year he pitched 56 innings without a run being made off his delivery.

Johnson is a product of the cactus country of the west; like most great ball players, coming from the country or small towns. He is admired, not only as a great ball player, but as a modest, unassuming gentleman. Wednesday, June 24, Mr. Johnson was married to Miss Hazel, daughter of Congressman E. E. Roberts, of Nevada.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

The positions of the teams on Monday morning, June 29, were as follows:

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Teams.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Philadelphia	38	24	.613
Dertoit	38	30	.559
St. Louis	36	31	.537
Washington	33	30	.524
Boston	33	31	.516
Chicago	33	32	.508
New York	22	37	.373
Cleveland	23	41	.359

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Teams.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	35	22	.614
Cincinnati	33	30	.524
Chicago	33	31	.516
St. Louis	33	33	.500
Pittsburg	29	30	.492
Philadelphia	27	30	.474
Brooklyn	26	31	.456
Boston	25	34	.424

FEDERALS.

Teams.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Indianapolis	36	25	.590
Chicago	36	26	.581
Baltimore	33	26	.559
Buffalo	31	25	.554
Kansas City	31	35	.470
Pittsburg	25	33	.431
Brooklyn	24	32	.429
St. Louis	26	40	.394

THE BLACK STILL CHAMPION

Frank Moran, a young man whose home is Pittsburg, 27 years of age, college trained and physically perfect, has had an ambition for some time to win the world's championship from Jack Johnson, who has become a citizen of France. The two men met in Paris Saturday night, before an audience of 7,000 French people, men and women, all fashionably attired. The fight was limited to 20 rounds. Moran made a courageous effort against the black man, but was defeated. There was no knockout, the decision going to Johnson on points at the end of the twentieth round. The winner gets $30,000 out of the bout, aside from an interest in the moving pictures, which in themselves mean a small fortune.

Johnson is still champion, but he is 36 years old, and time is inexorable. The year is not far away when Moran or some other ambitious youngster will win from him the doubtful glory of being the biggest bruiser in the world.

RUSH TO PAY INCOME TAX

Internal Revenue Collectors Working Hard to Close Books.

Washington, June 29.—Tomorrow is the final day for the payment of income tax assessments. Internal revenue collectors throughout the United States are working day and night now handling the payments of corporations and individuals who have waited almost until the last moment in order to hold on to their money as long as possible.

On July 10 a penalty of five per cent. will attach to unpaid assessments and every additional month of delay will be one per cent. This penalty cannot be waived by the secretary of the treasury, nor by any treasury department official, and will be imposed on all cases excepting upon the estates of insane, deceased or insolvent persons.

DYNAMITERS BACK IN PRISON

Leavenworth, Kan., June 26.—The 12 ironworkers convicted in the dynamite conspiracy cases, who arrived here late last night to begin serving their sentences, were put through the routine process of "dressing in" at the United States penitentiary today.

When the men came from the ward where they spent the night, having arrived too late to be assigned to cells, each was given a bath, a shave, a new suit of prison clothes and new prison shoes and their prison life which began New Year's day a year ago, but was interrupted by their release on bond, started anew.

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